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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - EDITOR

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"CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS"

WITH so large a Los Angeles contingent abroad, or about to set out for furrin' parts, a word of warning concerning the home-coming and the consequent "declarations" at the seat of customs may be regarded as timely. We do not agree that woman is any more inclined to smuggle through dutiable goods than the male sex; in fact the records point to a contrary state of affairs, yet do we admit the temptation is strong to forget a few yards of laces, a few pairs of gloves, silken hosiery and other feminine frills in excess of the hundred dollars' exemption.

In the current Life appears a cartoon depicting the arrival of a returned woman tourist, whose trunks are exposed to the heartless gaze of the customs officers and snickering bystanders. It is headed "America Expects Every Woman to Do Her Duty," a paraphrase of that famous saying attributable to the renowned English admiral, Horatio Nelson, when his fleet was in battle array off Cape St. Vincent. Below the drawing is the suggestive line: "Customs and Manners." This satirical depiction, slightly exaggerated, will be the experience of countless women this fall when the return rush is under way, as it has been for many seasons in the past. That it pays to be—well, say, fairly honest, let the following recital attest:

Last week Mr. H. R. Lyon, president of a Minneapolis bank and a man of large affairs in the Flour City, arrived in New York on the Steamer Amerika, of the Hamburg-American line, on which he and his wife occupied one of the best suites of the first cabin. Lyon's baggage had been examined and passed and permission given

for its removal when the owner was bumped into by a gawky-looking individual, who, however, was one of the most alert of the customs inspectors. In that apparently accidental lurch the inspector, at the instant of contact, had "felt" the suspect and satisfied himself that contraband articles were being carried. The Chicago Record-Herald's New York correspondent tells what followed, in these words:

"What have you in your hip pocket?"

"Which pocket?"

"The one with the lump."

"My pocketbook," replied the banker. Finally, the latter admitted that he had two pearl necklaces in his pocket. Mr. Lyon said he purchased them in Europe for \$3,800 as a gift to his wife. He then became frank and said his wife had a diamond brooch, worth \$350. They went into the waiting room on the dock, where Mrs. Lyon was seated, and her husband said to her:

"This customs man demands that brooch."

She gave it up. A gold watch, also purchased abroad for \$100, was found in one of the trunks. It had been overlooked in the first search. All of the jewelry was valued at \$4,500.

Now the Minneapolis banker faces the serious charge of smuggling, since he had previously "declared" only \$600 of dutiable articles. After detection, Mr. Lyon offered to pay any amount of duties or damages the surveyor of the port might demand, but, alas, it was too late, the banker's case was passed over to the United States district attorney for prosecution. This sad tale has a moral, and is printed here for the delectation of Los Angeles people who have their passages engaged or else are already "doing the continent." Not that they will be tempted, for a moment, to evade Uncle Sam's just dues, but simply as a reminder of the acuteness of the customs officials and of the terrible penalty that awaits those who are "caught with the goods on them."

TOO MUCH ACCOMMODATION

TOO FATAL a facility to get the "long green" is the complaint made by effete Gothamites, whose ability to cash checks at New York's Night and Day Bank has been the cause of numerous extravagances, to be regretted when sober dawn arrived. It is not for the purpose of effecting a moral regeneration of the gilded youth of Manhattan Island that the Night and Day Bank of New York has decided to close its doors at midnight, however, until eight in the morning, but because experience has shown that so few calls are made in that period that it doesn't pay to remain open.

This reduction of one-third in the operating time should mean a corresponding delimitation of the working force, hence a saving in expenses that should make glad the hearts of the stockholders. The main trouble with banks open continuously is the increased cost of operation, as compared with that of the "ten to three" financial institutions. Too large a clerical staff in proportion to the business done is the prevalent complaint. In Los Angeles this is eminently true of its one bank of this character, although it must be said that the rapid growth of the local All Night and Day Bank would seem to indicate a demand for accommodation of the perpetual nature offered.

Under conservative management experience apparently proves that a field exists for the never-closing bank, although the idea is rather repugnant to conservative minds. Whether the jeunesse doree of Los Angeles has arrived at that stage of remorse noted in New York is not disclosed, but on general principles we should say that it is not always a true accommodation that will make possible the cashing of checks after a too-engaging dinner. Temptations are abundant enough in any city; to supply additional facilities for the foolish youth to part with his money may challenge criticism. Of course, that is when the

privilege is abused. But why, after all, does the average, honest-intentioned man need to visit a bank after midnight, except for unwise accommodation? Think it over.

RAILROADS AND THE PROPOSED LAW

WITH twenty-seven thousand employes on fifty-one railroads operating in the west, northwest and southwest just awarded by an arbitration board an increase in wages amounting to three million dollars a year, or an advance of from ten to twelve per cent, the operating expenses, which increased eighty-eight per cent in the ten years ending 1907, over those of 1897, are bound to show a still further advance in 1910. This decision, coming at a time when the roads are facing a crisis in the history of their management, gives strong color to the contention that an advance in freight rates is an absolute necessity if further improvements are to continue, expansions planned are to be carried out and orders for new equipment placed. Moreover, the gross earnings for the first three months of 1910 show a decrease of fifteen per cent for January, sixteen per cent for February and sixteen per cent for March, according to the latest figures available.

Shippers who have been seeking to enjoin the eastern roads from increasing the rate schedules in conformance with the joint filings of twenty-five of the common carriers with the interstate commerce commission, as already has been done with the middle west railroads, have the assurance given President Taft by the railroad presidents, who met him in conference at Washington this week, that until the new railroad bill is passed and becomes operative no attempt will be made to enforce the proposed freight rate increases. After the bill is effective new filings are to be made with the interstate commerce commission, when, under the proposed new law, the burden of proof is on the railroads to show that the increased rates are just and reasonable. If they have the facts and figures to substantiate their claims, the commission is bound to approve the schedules; should they be denied, the roads have the privilege of appealing to the court of commerce, to be established by the new law. The shippers, in turn, may appeal to the United States supreme court.

Other features of the railroad bill in addition to the court of commerce, are the increased rate-making power of the commission and the supervision of new rates or classifications until their reasonableness and necessity may be demonstrated by the carriers. Regarding the much-criticized long and short haul discrepancy in rates, the approval of the commission will be required wherever differences exist that are alleged to be illogical and unjust. Many more clauses that tend to increase the power of the interstate commerce commission have been adopted by the senate and are now before the joint conference committee for final adjudication. In the main, the new law, while a bitter pill for the railroads, ought to prove a great advance upon the old misrule that so long has prevailed. No matter what questions arise, they must be settled on their merits, and that surely is a distinct step in advance.

Nobody wants to see the railroads unjustly treated; they are entitled to a fair return on the capital invested. Shippers as well as railroads are looking for a legitimate profit, and to deny the latter what the former are seeking would be a stupid procedure, since the result would spell ruin all along the line. We hope the railroad officials will cheer up. Let them take courage from James J. Hill's pronounced optimism. This veteran master of transportation tells us that the only thing to worry the roads just now is how to handle the enormous volume of business that is offered. Let us hope this is true. If the roads are in the right in demanding higher schedules,

the commission will not deliberately work an injustice. Failing that body, there will remain the new court of commerce, on appeal.

HENRY THURSTON PECK'S EXOTICS

WHEN the first Mrs. Henry Thurston Peck procured a divorce from the festive philologist, who is 'entitled to write A.M., Ph.D., D.D., and L.H.D. after his name, it was ventured by The Graphic that the perfidious professor one day would meet his "come-uppance," to employ a good old provincial Americanism not so much in vogue these days as when the previous generation was young. In less than two years from the date of this utterance, lo! Miss Esther Quinn of New York is found suing the erudite holder of the chair in Latin of the University of Columbia for fifty thousand dollars' damages for alleged breach of promise of marriage.

Professor Peck is fifty-four, the aggrieved Esther is many years his junior. Within a month of the time the first Mrs. Peck obtained her clearance papers in Sioux Falls, S. D., the scholar-critic-essayist proposed marriage to Miss Quinn, she asserts, but, alas, for man's consistency, in August of the year following he took to wife a teacher of classics in the Morris (N. Y.) high school. For this apparent heartlessness, this unstable fancy, Miss Quinn seeks compensation, and the price of her flouted affections she places at fifty thousand dollars, certainly a modest estimate.

"Tessie," as her Columbia professor endearingly termed her, is the possessor of upward of a hundred letters from her adorer, whose counterfeit presentment in the dailies shows him to be the possessor of what the godless New York Telegraph styles "lambrequins," Anglais, thin side-whiskers. Prose and poetry of a colorful variety the professor lavished upon "Tessie," and from the examples that have appeared in print it would seem that the elderly university man was what might be designated a pretty ardent wooer. They extend over a period of nine years—long antedating the legal separation given to the original Mrs. Peck, and prove, only too plainly, that Harry Thurston was a gay deceiver. Refraining from quoting selections from his impassioned prose epistles which clearly indicate the warmth of his affections, we yet cannot forbear from reprinting his declaration that—

Her sunny smile, her winsome ways
Were more to him than all his knowledge,
And she preferred his words of praise
To all the honors of the college.

In which sentiment every true lover, we opine, will unqualifiedly concur. The stanza that follows is so suggestive of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, before she took the cure—when her "Poems of Passion" were the mainstay of boarding schools for young misses—that we hesitate to give it space in this family journal, but a stern sense of duty impels. It is an excerpt from what he called "Voices of Passion" and reads:

"I have lost," he faltered faintly; "all is over—" with a groan;
Then he paused and gazed expectant at her face beside his own.
Two soft eyes were turned upon him with a woman's tenderness;
Two white arms were flung about him with a passionate caress,
And a voice of thrilling music to his mutely uttered plea,
Said: "If only you are with me, what is all the rest to me?"

What, indeed? The remaining stanzas we have decided not to produce here. Not because they are too warm, but for the reason that the meter is faulty, too jerky, in fact, as if the poem were unsteadied on its feet by the tremendous emotions pervading it. Two lines from another exotic we permit ourselves:

Lips whose kiss it were all to win,
Sweet as the savors of secret sin.

O, you Harry! Still, we submit this is not quite up to Ella Wheeler's "Delilah"—

She touches my cheek, and I quiver—
I tremble with exquisite pains;
She sighs—like an overcharged river
My blood rushes on through my veins;
She smiles—and in mad-tiger fashion,
As a she-tiger fondles her own,
I clasp her with fierceness and passion,
And kiss her with shudder and groan.

"Tessie" intimates that the samples she has

coily given out only feebly reflect the burning power of the ones now resting in an asbestos safe-deposit box, from which we infer that Ella's laurels are in danger. Considering that the erudite professor has been able to command a big price for his contributions to the high-browed magazines, we are of the opinion that by proving this the heart-broken "Tessie" may be able to convince any discriminating jury in the land that the hitherto unprinted lines of the professor's are worth fully as much as the ones he has disposed of to the discerning editors at satisfactory figures.

BELATED TRIBUTE TO CUSTER

THAT most picturesque of all Uncle Sam's cavalry officers since Gen. Phil Sheridan's day, Gen. George A. Custer, has been fittingly remembered by the erection of an equestrian statue of the "long-haired" chief at Monroe, Mich., which was unveiled last Saturday by his widow, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Custer, with President Taft in attendance as orator of the occasion. The monument was made possible by the action of the Michigan legislature in appropriating \$25,000 for the purpose. The honor is a trifle belated—it is thirty-four years this month, June 25, since the massacre of the Little Big Horn, when Custer and his devoted troopers met their deaths like heroes, fighting a horde of savages that outnumbered them twenty to one.

According to the press dispatches, there was present at the unveiling a most interesting participant in the ceremonies in the person of "Curly," the Crow Indian scout, who is described in the story as the only member of General Custer's command to escape slaughter. This is misleading. Curly, it is true, was with Custer up to the time the Seventh cavalry discovered the "big village" in the valley, but he did not follow the general to the heights of the Little Big Horn, whence not a soul escaped the subsequent slaughter. Wrapping his blanket about him, he hid in the brush and later mingled with the allied braves, thereby avoiding the fate meted out to the gallant Custer and his intrepid band.

President Taft in his talk declared that Custer took rank with the greatest cavalry commanders of the world. Doubtless, the orator of the day believed what he said, and yet the facts disprove his statement. Custer was a fearless officer, a dashing leader, a splendid fighter, but his judgment was not good, his rashness often subjecting himself and his men to unnecessary danger, and, eventually, to the undoing of himself and his command. Had he listened to the advice of Charley Reynolds, his favorite scout, who assured Custer there were fully 5,000 fighting men encamped in the valley, the Seventh could have executed a masterly retreat, or at least maintained a united front and held off the enemy until General Gibbon's main column came up the Rosebud.

But Custer was under a slight cloud, and, burning with a desire to achieve distinction, he decided to divide his forces, pursuing the same tactics that had been so successful at the battle on the Washita, with Black Kettle, eight years before. His plan was to strike a double blow, take the Indians by surprise, and crush them before they could rally from the joint attack. It would have worked well but for the overpowering numbers opposing him. Major Reno, with three troops of cavalry, was assigned to begin hostilities by crossing the river at the ford and opening fire on the village. But hardly had he dismounted his men when he discovered the fearful odds they faced. Seeing his retreat about to be cut off, he ordered his command to remount, and, after a desperate hand-to-hand fight, the other side was regained and a hurried retreat to the bluffs made. In this attempt several officers were shot and a number of enlisted men killed. Captain DeRudio—now a retired major, living in Los Angeles—was unhorsed and wounded, but he hid in the brush for many hours and finally succeeded in re-joining Reno after several hairbreadth escapes from the enemy.

That Reno would have suffered Custer's fate but for the timely arrival of Captain Benteen with a squadron that had been detailed to scout for Indians, prior to the discovery of the big village, is certain. With this coalition, further strength-

ened by the advent of Captain McDougall with the pack train, the battalion under Reno was able to stand off the pertinacious charges of the Indians. In vain Benteen and McDougall sought to fight their way through the besieging redskins to join Custer. It was a hopeless effort. The beleaguered troops heard the heavy firing to the north continue for several hours and then came silence. What had happened? The brave soldiers could only indulge in the most harrowing surmises, since the last word from Custer was that received by Benteen to "come on," which it was impossible to do.

Meanwhile, the general, unable to charge the village, had retreated to the heights of the Little Big Horn, where he prepared to make a desperate defense. It must have been apparent to every officer and man in the command that all hope was gone when they reached the ridge and saw how completely they were encircled by the howling, hideous mob of Sioux and Cheyenne, even better armed than the troopers. From every coulee, draw, gully and depression the savages swarmed. They would swoop forward, fire, rapidly retreat, reload, and again attack, each time decimating the devoted ranks spread out across that bloody crest. Chief Gall, who led these charges, years after told the writer that the fight began about noon and was practically over in an hour, although desultory firing was maintained for a time longer. As for Sitting Bull, that famous pagan remained in his tent, "making medicine" throughout the massacre. It is a mistake to speak of Custer having met his fate at the hands of Sitting Bull. The latter was not a fighting chief.

What a scene was that which greeted the saddened eyes of Gibbon's command June 27, two days later! Over the mutilated remains of these heroes, not one of whom survived, let a kindly veil fall. The squaws had done their fearful work all too well. Custer's body alone had been spared. Whether it was that he shot himself, as the Indians alleged, and was left alone in consequence, is not known. Rain-in-the-Face, who avenged himself on Captain Tom Custer, by cutting out his heart, once assured us that he stood by the general and protected the remains. But the old Sioux chief was a most unvarnished Indian and his story is open to grave doubt.

According to General Sherman, Custer's sacrifice was not made in vain. The battle of the Little Big Horn was the end of the Sioux Nation as a body of fighters, and the massacre on the heights marked the close of their hostilities to the whites, the ghost-dancing episode, fostered by Sitting Bull, which culminated in the battle of Wounded Knee, fifteen years afterward, being quickly suppressed. Today the Custer battlefield is become a national burying place of all soldiers who die in the service at any of the western posts. A monument erected in 1886, at the reunion of the Seventh cavalry, bears on its granite face the names of those who fell. A wooden cross marks the spot where Custer's body was found. Close by we discovered a prickly pear growing, having the beautiful wax-like flower peculiar to the plant. Its leaves are a creamy yellow tint, but the center is a blood red. "Custer's heart," the Crow Indians on the reservation call it. Where Custer fell:

The sunflower nods on that fated spot,
The lily bends where the breezes sigh,
And stoops to caress the forget-me-not
That blooms where the soldiers lie.

The daisies cluster around the cross
That mutely speaks of the gallant dead,
And tells of a nation's awful loss
When Custer's blood was shed.

Where Keogh, Yates and Calhoun fell,
And thrice a hundred troopers brave,
Now fragrant wildflowers weave their spell
Above each hero's grave.

High on the ridge where Benteen found
The victims of those murderous bands,
To mark the bloody battleground
A granite column stands.

And all around, in constant view,
From this imposing, sightly crest,
Just as they fell before the Sioux,
Lie Custer's men at rest.



OF SPECIAL interest to bibliophiles is the curious little 12 mo. of William Gifford's "Baviad" and the "Maeviad" first republished in one volume in 1797 of which my copy, picked up at the Old Book Shop this week, bears that date. Gifford's satire of "Baviad" originally appeared in 1791 and the "Maeviad" four years later. The former is a sharp satire on what was known as the Della Cruscan school, a coterie of namby-pamby writers "whom chance," says Gifford, "had jumbled together at Florence, in 1785, and there took a fancy to while away their time in scribbling high-flown panegyrics on one another. Arch-priestess of this cult was that Mrs. Piozzi, who as Mrs. Thrale will be remembered as the bright particular star in Dr. Johnson's firmament for sixteen years or more. When her husband, the rich brewer, died, the widow married the Italian musician, Piozzi, and it was while sojourning in the Florentine city that her contributions to the Florence Miscellany provoked the wrath of Gifford, whose Baviad was written expressly to ridicule the Della Cruscans. In this effort the keen satirist cleverly ridicules the group of sentimental poetasters whose affectations and stilted compliments were admirably lampooned.

With fine scorn, Gifford, in his "Introduction," refers to the "first cargo of poetry that arrived from Florence," which was given to the public through the medium of a daily paper called the World, set up by "a knot of fantastic coxcombs." This daily, he observes, was perfectly unintelligible, and therefore much read. Of the Della Cruscan contributions Gifford writes: "There was a specious brilliancy in these exotics which dazzled the native grubs, who had scarce ever ventured beyond a sheep and a crook, and a rose-tree grove, with an ostentatious display of 'blue bells' and 'crashing torrents' and 'petrifying suns.'" From admiration to imitation is but a step. The groundlings began to write "incomparable nonsense," on the Della Cruscan order, and while the "epidemic malady was spreading from fool to fool," Della Crusca himself appeared in London, announcing his presence by a sonnet to Love. Immediately, it was the object of devoted adoration by the worshippers of "true poetry," and from that period, declares Gifford, "not a day passed without an amatory epistle fraught with lightning and thunder." The fever turned to a frenzy, thousands caught the infection "and from one end of the kingdom to the other all was nonsense and Della Crusca."

It was then that Gifford, unable to control his honest British spleen, stepped forth "to correct the growing depravity of the public taste, and check the inundation of absurdity that was bursting upon us from a thousand springs." He had waited patiently for an abler pen than his own to take the initiative, he says, but as no one appeared, and as the evil grew every day more alarming—"for now bedridden old women and girls at their samplers began to rave"—he determined to try his feeble powers and with no great confidence of success wrote and published "The Baviad" or the "Slaves." It will not prove of absorbing interest to follow either this satire or the "Maeviad" through to its finish. Suffice it that Gifford's vigorous exposure of the "splay-foot madrigals" had the effect of bringing the log-rolling Della Cruscans into deserved and irretrievable contempt. The sarcastic Gifford of Mrs. Piozzi's "jargon" in his Baviad is found exclaiming:

See Thrale's grey widow with a satchel roam,
And bring in pomp laborious nothings home.

Naturally, these castigations provoked the ire of the highfalutin' metromaniacs and Gifford came in for a vicious lambasting at their hands. One of his victims brought an action against his publisher, but was non-suited. The satirist emerged triumphant, his lampoons had wide circulation and the author reaped both fame and pecuniary reward. In 1808 Gifford was selected as the editor of the noted Quarterly Review,

started by John Murray, the publisher, with the co-operation of Sir Walter Scott and Robert Southey. In his hands the Review became a powerful political and literary journal. For eighteen years he remained in charge, or until within two years of his death, which took place December 31, 1826, when interment was accorded the critical essayist in Westminster Abbey. Gifford was a forceful writer, with the courage of his convictions, a good hater but not a judicial reviewer. Whom he disapproved came in for violent attacks from his virulent pen, and among his victims were Hazlett, Lamb, Leigh Hunt and Keats—for the Endymion article of 1818 is generally attributed to Gifford. S. T. C.

STANTON'S GROWING STRENGTH

PHIL STANTON'S week in Alameda county and San Francisco undoubtedly strengthened his gubernatorial stock by many points. His own energy and the enthusiasm of his lieutenants made a very favorable impression. The southerners brought the news that the registration in Los Angeles county was already 90,000, and compared it with less than 30,000 voters who have as yet taken the trouble to register in San Francisco. Their claim that Stanton will receive practically the entire regular Republican vote south of the Tehachapi and sixty per cent of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League's strength, is admittedly a much better showing than that of any other candidate in the field. The tip has been passed around that "the organization" is not at all unfriendly to the Los Angeles man, and that it is not beyond the realm of possibility that before August 16, the word may go out to switch the support of those who "take orders" from Anderson to Stanton. With the main object in view of beating Hiram Johnson, there is little doubt that the organization's last word will be to support the man, whoever he may be, who, in its judgment has developed the most strength two months hence.

Meanwhile, the politicians that start and deny the rumors around the Palace Hotel, which is once more the hotbed of "information," gossip and speculation, are having fun with themselves. One day the story is whispered that Anderson is to withdraw; the next day it is indignantly denied by the same tongues that started it. Then comes the yarn that Stanton is to be switched into the senatorial race. Confirmation of the rumor is said to come from his own camp. Inquiries at his headquarters are met with ridicule and the explanation that the canard was hatched in the tents of the enemy. A typewritten notice is handed out from Ellery's headquarters that Miss Gillett is to be a member of Candidate Nat's automobile party. This is thought to be very significant. The governor, who at the time was busy in Chicago dodging interviewers on the Jeffries-Johnson engagement, was supposed to be keeping his hands off the five-cornered contest among his would-be successors, with the generally accepted theory that he privately favored Anderson. No sooner is the Miss Gillett story published—and that is the main thing—than Candidate Nat Ellery hits the wires with denials and Miss Gillett explains that she had never dreamed of such a trip until she saw it in the newspapers. And so it goes. The truth of the matter is that the rival press bureaus of the candidates—each of them is now fully equipped therewith—are having a hard time of it getting the big papers to publish anything about their principals. To attract the jaded interest of the political reporters, the press agents must exercise no little ingenuity nowadays.

From one of the Stanton party, just before it boarded the sixty horse-power automobile for the northern exploration, I received the following glad tidings: "We have noted one very strong contrast between Stanton's campaign in San Francisco and that of any of the others, and this is that Stanton's supporters are confident enthusiasts, while the followers of the northern candidates are lukewarm and doubtful. We have excellent reason to be feeling good over this week's experience. It is a fact that at least five men have called at Stanton's headquarters to one man at Anderson's, Curry's, Ellery's or Johnson's. Last Saturday, Stanton shook hands with at least two hundred men in the lobby at the Palace, while Anderson was wandering around forlorn and disconsolate. And the most encouraging feature of Stanton's receptions was that politicians were conspicuous by their absence. The men who came to see him were substantial men of affairs, bankers, merchants and professional men.

"Meanwhile," continued my enthusiastic friend, "Stanton in the last month has received—at a low

estimate—twenty times the amount of newspaper publicity given to any other candidate." Here I took issue with my informant, expressing my personal observation that at least fifty per cent of the country press is supporting Johnson. "Well, never mind," he persisted, "Stanton is getting out hundreds of thousands of circulars direct to the voters. And that is better yet.

"Since Stanton appeared in the north," he continued, "the wise ones have been set guessing, and they are going to be kept guessing until August 16. The Stanton campaign to that date is planned in its entirety and nothing short of sudden death can change it. Stanton is the puzzle of the campaign now, and he is greatly pleased with the situation." R. H. C.

San Francisco, June 8, 1910.

GRAPHITES

Following so soon after the passing of Mark Twain, the death last Monday of William Sidney Porter, better known by his pen name of "O. Henry," comes as a double blow to lovers of genuine American humor. To die at forty-three, when a brilliant career, hardly touched upon, was assured, is one of the bitter ironies of fate. Nobody who has chuckled over his "Cabbages and Kings," "The Gentle Grafter," "Heart of the West," and "The Four Millions" will deny to "O. Henry" the right of being classed in the front rank of modern short story writers, whose pictures of down-to-date American life in and out of the metropolis are sui generis. His was a humor that was spontaneous rather than subtle, and of so human a kind that it attracted the scholar and the mechanic alike by its freshness, its originality. It is no trite or perfunctory remark to say that in "O. Henry's" death the entire country has suffered a distinct loss.

Political news from Iowa is slightly mixed at this writing, with both the insurgents and the standpatters claiming a victory. In the congressional districts it would appear that the two factions "broke even" with Representative Hull apparently defeated for renomination, offset by the indorsement of Carroll, the standpat governor, over Warren Garst, Senator Cummins' protege. Both sides are claiming the control of the coming state convention. If the insurgents are in the ascendancy, Senators Cummins and Dolliver will be commended by resolution; if the standpatters are in the saddle, they will be neglected and President Taft's policies lauded. It is an interesting fight.

National attention continues to be focused on the Lorimer bribery scandal in Illinois, with the state press keenly alive to the necessity of removing the foul blot from the state escutcheon. In a forceful editorial between turned columns, the Chicago Record-Herald calls upon Lorimer to resign as the only course that will satisfy an indignant people. "For Illinois today is a byword and a hissing throughout the nation," is the sorrowful assertion of Editor Kohlsaat, who never had a high regard for Lorimer, but who, upon reassuming control of the Record-Herald wiped the slate clean, cherishing no old grudges. His intuitions, however, always have been accurate in regard to the "smooth boss."

Scars

To each of us must come one bitter hour of grief,
When on the door of happiness we knock in vain,
In solitude we face a woe beyond belief,
And none may wander with us through our house of pain.

We watch our memories troop past in phantom hosts,
With yearning hearts we wait a voice we know is dumb,
With empty arms stretched hungrily to fleeting ghosts,
We listen for the one dear step that cannot come.

And afterward the wound will heal. (But, ah, the burning scars!)
And we will teach our drooping lips to smile again;
Our souls will cease to beat against the prison bars,
And we will be content to go the way of men.

But when at twilight we shall hear an old, old song,
Across our souls will flit the shadow of that pain
That has endured in every heart, for ages long,
Since Fate first swung Time's pendulum to Love's refrain.

Our dream has long since faded, our illusion sleeps;
Our hearts that rallied at life and love have ceased to moan;

But when at evenfall the wistful twilight creeps,
We shall recall again the grief we faced alone.
—CAROLINE REYNOLDS.

ROUND THE WORLD WITH ROB ROSS

IX—London—Passing of King Edward's Cortege

THE dawn of Friday, the twentieth of this May, probably saw more people within the limits of London than at any time hitherto in her history. In addition to the enormous population, people from every corner of the British Isles, and strangers from the four quarters of the globe had flocked here in thousands and tens of thousands. The hotels were filled to overflowing, and in the larger and better-known caravansaries it was impossible to secure quarters.

The occasion was the magnificent and solemn pageant which formed the funeral procession of his late majesty, King Edward the Seventh. Exactly at 9:50 a.m. the cortege left Westminster and began its slow march to Paddington Station, a distance of perhaps three miles or more. All vehicle traffic along the route and the streets adjacent thereto was stopped at 6 o'clock in the morning. Along the route stands had been erected wherever possible, and seats thereon were eagerly sought by the public at high prices, as well as seats in windows and on balconies.

By 7:30 in the morning the streets were so thronged with people that progress was almost impossible. It was a somber-hued crowd, black being the almost universal color, except where relieved by the scarlet tunics of the military, and the gorgeous uniforms of the officers. Festoons of purple cloth hung in mournful streamers from the buildings, and laurel wreaths hung from the lamp posts and windows. It was a quiet, good-natured assemblage that bore the crush and press and heat philosophically. The day was bright with sunshine, and as the morning advanced a summer heat was felt, which, fortunately, was tempered at intervals by a cool breeze.

Freeman and I had seats in Oxford Terrace, and, although we started early, we were buffeted and borne hither and thither by the surging billows of humanity before we were able to gain them. The route was lined for its entire length on either side by a double file of troops, standing shoulder to shoulder. When the cortege left Westminster the first gun boomed forth its salute to King Edward in his passing, and from that time until 11:50, when the procession entrained at Paddington Station en route for Windsor, minute guns were fired, and Big Ben was tolled continuously.

It was after 11 o'clock before the head of the cortege arrived in Oxford Terrace, and during those hours of waiting the hospital corps was kept continuously busy removing fainting men and women from the crowd. Some moments before the first of the marching troops came in sight, the troops lining the route, who had been standing at "parade rest," at the order brought their rifles smartly to the "present," and then when the quiet order was given, "rest on your arms reversed," the rifles were turned muzzle down, the muzzle resting on the boot, and the soldiers crossing their hands over the butt, bowed their heads, and so stood—the picture of soldierly grief.

The forefront of the procession was composed of battalions of horse and foot, representing every branch and arm of the united service, in their brilliant and varied uniforms. A battalion of the famous Gordon Highlanders was in line, marching in their kilts, with arms reversed, as did all the troops.

Immediately following the First and Second Life Guards regiments, wearing their tall bearskin busbies and superbly mounted, came the gun carriage bearing the casket. It was drawn by eight black chargers, and the coffin was covered by a magnificent pall and the national ensign. On purple cushions on top of the catafalque rested the crown of England and the orb and scepter.

Behind the gun carriage the king's favorite charger was led, the boots reversed in the stirrups. Then came the king's little dog—Caesar—a rough-haired fox terrier, held in leash by one of the royal servants. Next came King George V., mounted on a black charger, and on his right the German Emperor on a white charger, and on his left the Duke of Connaught on a bay charger. The duke and the German emperor wore the uniform of British field marshals, and King George that of a British general, for he is not yet a field marshal.

Following in order of precedence rode the others of the nine reigning sovereigns who formed a part of the cortege, and the other lesser sovereigns and princes. The German emperor looked to me drawn and haggard, and a much older man than I had pictured him, but he rode his charger like a centaur, and with a most regal carriage. The young kings of Spain and Portugal were soldierly-looking figures, and sat their chargers well.

To me the most striking figure in the procession was Field Marshal Lord Kitchener, who was recently on the Pacific coast. He is tall and with a martial bearing, with an eagle-like countenance. By his side rode Field Marshal Lord Roberts, the breast of his uniform a blaze of medals and orders.

As the gun carriage bearing the body of the late king came in sight, the crowd rose as one man and stood uncovered. The only sounds were the click of steel-shod hoofs, the rumble of the heavy gun carriage, and the mournful strains of Chopin's funeral march, played by the massed bands, with drums muffled. Then the sound as of one great sigh swept upward from the assembled thousands—and the gun carriage and its burden had passed.

There followed the carriages containing the royal ladies, and the young Duke of Cornwall, who will one day be Prince of Wales. In one of the royal equipages rode Colonel Roosevelt, special ambassador of the United States, and the French special ambassador, M. Pinchon, both in full evening dress.

So passed England's great king to his last resting place—honored in his death by the princes of the earth, mourned by his myriad subjects, and the people of every nation, as he had been honored and loved by them in his long and useful life, and his short but glorious reign.

So passed Edward the Peacemaker. May he rest in perfect peace after his labors:

Cover the embers, and put out the light;
Joy comes with the morning, and rest with the night.

Today the flag of England flies at full mast.
The reign of George V. has begun. May it be a long, happy and peaceful one. Sayonara.

ROBT. E. ROSS.

London, Saturday, May 21, 1910.

NEW YORK'S TRAFFIC PROBLEM

THAT Mayor Gaynor's activity is intended to lead him toward the presidential nomination is something more than a tentative rumor, for recently at a banquet he was hailed as the future president with tumultuous applause. He attained prominence before the mayoralty contest by his championship of a boy named Duffy, who it seemed had been persecuted by the police because his portrait had been unjustly put in the rogues' gallery. Judge Gaynor took up the cudgels like a knight of old, but as the immediate outcome resulted in the withdrawal of Commissioner Bingham from the police department and opened the way for Gaynor's political success, there is doubt as to the single-mindedness of his purpose. He made brave promises on his nomination, but when he entered the list as the Tammany candidate, the better element believed that he would not keep them, and sought to defeat him. He was elected with clipped wings, as all the other important offices, including the board of estimate, were filled by opposing candidates. He has, however, since his election seemed to stand absolutely straight on the moral issues, and he emulates Roosevelt in the scope of his activities.

His latest suggestion is interesting, but whether it will result in anything more than innumerable letters to the newspapers from opponents and advocates of the scheme is very doubtful. However, he says he put it forth merely as a tentative suggestion in order that by expression of opinion he may learn what the people think of it. The mayor is fond of walking, and he is accustomed to wander through the streets of the city like Haroun of old, to see for himself. On one of these walks he observed what many of us have noticed many times for many years, that Fifth avenue, from Twenty-third street to Forty-second, is congested with automobiles, carriages and every other vehicle that can get there and stay there, not to speak of the people that crowd the sidewalks. He set himself to devise a remedy. As a result, he decided that the blocks between Fifth and Sixth avenues were too long, and arrived at the conclusion that New York was laid out improperly in the beginning. Of course, it is evident to everybody who thinks about it all, and has been thinking of it for many years, that a grave mistake was made when the cross streets were placed only two hundred feet apart and the avenues running north and south were separated by two or three times two hundred feet. As the long blocks run across the narrow strip of land on which New York is built, the avenues of travel that lead from the business to the residential section are limited in number. If the plan had been reversed, the traffic problem would have been very simple. As it is, the crowds that must necessarily go in the same direction at the same time find matters uncomfortable to say the least.

As fast as a new subway is opened it is found that the congestion already has grown past the relief point, and a new one must be planned to be again outgrown before it can be constructed.

The mayor's idea of correcting the frightful condition of Fifth avenue is to build a new avenue midway between Fifth and Sixth. He says he cannot understand why it was not done before. As a matter of fact, the plan was discussed years ago, but it was found impractical on account of the cost. But Mayor Gaynor believes that the increase in values of the property abutting on the new street would be sufficient to make the owners of that property willing to assume the entire cost and that the city would then be enriched by the increase of taxes on the new valuation. The proposed street would be one hundred feet wide, and would extend from Eighth street to Fifty-ninth. The city would have to secure eight lots in each block, and it is estimated that these would cost in the neighborhood of forty million dollars as a starter. In addition, the property would have to be condemned, the buildings would have to be torn down, the city would lose the present taxation value, and the street would have to be laid out. It is estimated that the entire cost would come very near to one hundred million dollars.

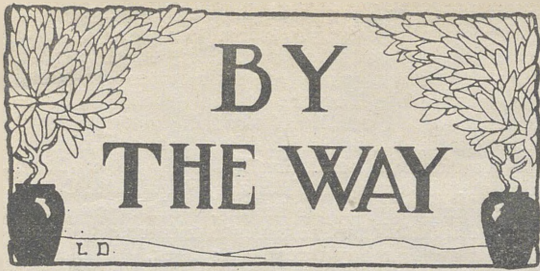
It is probable that in the end the city would get its money back, but there are other things to be considered besides the mere cash involved. One of the most potent objections is that no matter what might be the exact location of the new street, a great many important buildings would have to be sacrificed. If it were placed exactly in the middle of the block the terrace at the back of the new library, now in process of construction, and St. Francis Xavier College would be destroyed. If it were placed nearer Sixth avenue, these buildings might be saved, but Bryant Park would lose one hundred feet of its already constricted space. In any event, Stern Brothers building, Trinity Chapel, West Presbyterian Church, Yale Club, Harvard Club and the New York Yacht Club would have to come down, and the Astor offices, Keith & Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theater, Hotel Breslin, Gilsey House, Belden building, rear of Wallack's building, Cluett building, Astor Court building, and the Racquet and Tennis Club would be injured. In addition, there would be the hardship inflicted upon those individuals who would have to find new homes, and there would be a distressful condition of upheaval in the heart of the city for years. It would not help those people who must travel to Harlem, who are most inconvenienced by the general traffic conditions unless it encroached upon Central Park. It would very likely do this in course of time and it would be extremely regrettable.

An alternative has been suggested which might serve not so well, possibly, but it would certainly be more practical and less expensive. If the elevated road were removed from Sixth avenue much of the traffic now on Fifth would be diverted, and if the subway, which now extends to Twenty-third street in Sixth avenue, were continued to the end, it would care for the passengers who now travel on the elevated. Besides this, the changes which will take place in Seventh avenue with the opening of the new Pennsylvania station will help the problem by taking much of the traffic which now goes either to Fifth or Sixth avenues. For some years the more knowing real estate dealers have acted on the assumption that Seventh and Eighth avenues will be the scene of New York's next development. It must almost of necessity be so, for through the greater part of their length these avenues have no distinctive characteristic. In supplanting the present nondescript structures there would be neither the weight of the crowds in the tenement district nor the interests of large manufacturers or shopkeepers to combat. It is not likely that the mayor's proposition will be taken seriously except by the people who get excited over every new thing that is proposed, but it will serve to keep them talking and keep his aggressive personality in their minds, and it all helps in the national campaign. ANNE PAGE.

New York, June 6, 1910.

What Not to Read

I wonder how the advertising patrons of the local morning dailies who are in the business, enjoy seeing gifts of crockery and rocking chairs as bonuses to maintain circulation, an ancient trick that I supposed had long since been discarded. What with this scheme and the annual scholarship effervescence there is more to skip than ever in the columns of the esteemed Times.



It May be "Senator" Patton

George S. Patton is home from the east, whither he and Mrs. Patton went five weeks ago to be present at the marriage of their son, Lieut. George S. Patton, Jr., to Miss Beatrice Ayer of Boston. While on the Atlantic coast, George came in contact with many business men of large affairs, nearly all of whom expressed the belief that the next presidential election would result in a Democratic victory, and the next congress, undoubtedly, of that political faith as the controlling body. Since his return home he has been urged to get into the race for United States senator, but he is content to abide by the decision of the state executive committee, which is averse to naming a candidate in advance of the August primaries. Tentatively, George is a candidate to succeed Senator Flint, in case a Democratic legislature is chosen, but he will abide by the judgment of his political associates and refrain from announcing himself. However, this will not interfere with his taking an active part in the coming state and congressional campaigns in which he proposes to enter with vigor, making speeches on national issues in both Northern and Southern California. As Mr. Patton retired from the active management of the Huntington Land Company several months ago, in order to give his entire time to his own large landed interests, he is untrammelled by business considerations and can go wherever the committee assigns him to speak. He is a picturesque and forceful orator, as those who recall his brilliant campaign for congress twelve years ago well remember.

Harry Kay's Untimely Ending

Genuine regret is heard on all sides at Harry B. Kay's untimely taking off. He left Colorado Springs ten days ago, expecting to come through to Los Angeles, but suddenly changed his plans and went to a ranch, owned by a relative, near Pocatello, Idaho. While under mental depression, caused by continued ill health, Harry decided to end it all. The method of his rash act is not known, as the particulars have not yet been received. He was a cousin by marriage of John S. Cravens, and when the Southwestern National Bank was established by his relative, he was given the responsible position of assistant cashier. Later, after the merging of that bank with the First National, he went to the Los Angeles Trust Company, where he remained until his health broke down. Last November he started on a trip around the world, but suddenly returned to this country, and for several months sought renewed strength in a sanatorium at Colorado Springs. That his death was not long premeditated is proved by the fact that friends here this week received word from him that he would be in Los Angeles by the middle of June. Poor Harry! He was a lovable fellow, with a wide circle of warm friends.

"Our Jim" is Heard From

"Our Jim" has been heard from in another form than merely voting with and for Cannon. He has made two speeches this month which, doubtless, every voter in the Seventh congressional district will have franked to him. In the first, made May 4, before the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, Representative McLachlan put forward a number of excellent reasons why the government should maintain a line of steamers on the Pacific coast from Puget Sound to Panama, thus continuing the line now operated on the Atlantic side from New York to Colon. With this extension, Mr. McLachlan contends, and with good reason, it will compel all steamship lines to maintain fair and reasonable rates, which, in time, will regulate all transcontinental rates. His second speech, delivered May 19, in the house, was on the defenselessness of the Pacific coast and the consequent menace in case of war. He quotes Homer Lea's "scary" book on the inevitable occupation of the Pacific coast by Japan, of which he says it is a military study, "not merely of remarkable value, but perhaps unequalled," adding: "However much of exaggeration, however little of truth it may contain, God forbid that a single line of it were ever written into the history of the United States." Touching upon the possible "in-

vasion" of the coast, James told the committee that the capture of Los Angeles would mean possession of all Southern California, and then, my goodness! what a fearful, direful picture he paints of the devastation that would follow. Ugh! Please pass the warships!

"Padre" Burdette on a Warm Scent

"Padre" Robert J. Burdette and Mrs. Burdette will sail for home from Nagasaki, June 22. Writing from Hong Kong, the padre instructs: "On receipt of this notice please discontinue sending The Graphic to Japan—that is, my one particular copy. The other two thousand may go on. But send mine to 891 Orange Grove avenue, Pasadena, Cal., U. S. A. We are thinking of turning around. It has grown too hot to keep on. There is only one summer climate on earth! And only one winter climate on earth! And one intermediate climate on earth! And we know where the best climate on earth is located, and we are going to hunt for it. We are well and happy."

Bride Comes Back a Widow

That was a sad home-coming for Robert Mallard Fulton's young widow this week. Only last November Miss Phillipa Mitchell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell of Figueroa street, became a bride and with her husband went away immediately following the wedding ceremony, on a trip around the world. After leaving Egypt Mr. Fulton was taken ill and the fever assuming alarming proportions in Florence, the sufferer was conveyed on a special car to Paris, where he was placed in the American hospital, dying there a few days later. Fortunately for the grief-stricken bride, her father's brother and his wife were in Brussels, and they at once joined her in Paris. Their grateful assistance, together with the aid of the United States consul and a number of United States naval officers, relieved Mrs. Fulton of attending to the painful details of preparing the body for transportation to Los Angeles. Mrs. Fulton was accompanied home by her uncle's bride. The funeral services were held at the residence of Robert's mother, corner Mallard and Eighth streets, Tuesday afternoon, in the presence of many sorrowing friends, for the young man was a great favorite in social circles. He had long been a member of the Ellis Club and had taken part in all of the charitable entertainments that have been given in this city in the last four or five years. He was a member of the South Coast Yacht Club and also of the Loyal Legion, by inheritance. His father, James Fulton, was an officer in the United States navy for many years and was at one time the paymaster general of the navy. Mrs. Fulton, his mother, is the youngest daughter of the well-known Mallard family that came to Los Angeles in 1850, and was noted for her great beauty. Walter Mallard, the city assessor, is her brother.

Young Robert Poindexter's Brilliant Record

Graduating with honors at Stanford, where he was offered an instructorship in chemistry, Robert W. Poindexter, Jr., chose to put to practical use the academic knowledge gained, and this week started for Mexico City, where he will enter the service of the Mexican City Gas Company—the Doheny-Bridge corporation—as special assistant in the chemical laboratory. Young Robert made a brilliant record at Stanford, and that he was invited to join the Phi Beta Kappa society is not surprising to those who know of his work. He was elected president of the Chemical Fraternity of Colleges in his last semester, an honor rarely accorded to so young a man. At a later date he may go to Heidelberg to pursue his studies.

Coast Excursion to China Deferred

Willis H. Booth and his associates, who had expected a pleasant junket to and from China this fall, the guests of the government of the flowery kingdom, may be disappointed. Because of a state of public feeling prevailing among the poorer classes of Chinese, against white men, the proposed Pacific Coast Chambers of Commerce excursion to the Orient, scheduled for this year, has been postponed indefinitely. The trip undoubtedly would have proved of great commercial value to this and other cities affected, and genuine regret is expressed because of existing conditions.

Central Oil Deal Pending

Central Oil Company, that was reported as practically sold to an English syndicate, is not yet transferred to the foreigners. The deal, however, is not off, as rumored. According to well-founded reports, the prospective English buyers have several representatives in Los Angeles who have agreed on the price, although there never was any earnest money deposited to bind the

transaction. For a time it was insisted that the Standard Oil Company was interested, but it looks as if the deal involved only promoters, who, in securing an option, had hoped to dispose of the Central property at a considerable advance over the figures that had been submitted to them, a total of about \$3,000,000. While the ten per cent commission upon that sum was regarded by several of the directors as excessive, all had acquiesced in the transfer. Then along came the flurry of last week and the promoters saw fit to demand certain new concessions, which the Central people here are loathe to concede. It looks as if the deal will go through, however.

"Our Frank" as a Merchant

From the esteemed San Francisco Call I gathered the information early in the week that "Frank Wiggins, a merchant of Los Angeles, is at the Palace with Mrs. Wiggins." "Our Frank" is a merchant all right. He deals in climate and warm, not to say, hot air; also in adjectives, in superlatives, optimistic descriptive matter generally, and he never overdraws his accounts, his credit is gilt-edged, his assets unlimited. O, yes, Frank Wiggins is the most successful "merchant" that ever filled the office of secretary of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce.

Stewarts Want More Cash

Again the Stewart interests are in the market for cash, stockholders having been advised this week that they may subscribe for treasury shares on the basis of about one-fifth of their holdings. That is to say, stockholders with a hundred shares may take on twenty additional shares, at par, and with the market price of the stock at this time close to 108, of course the new financing would appear to be attractive. The Stewart influences have been able to tap their following for about twenty-one million dollars in the last fifteen years, not a small sum for a community the size of Los Angeles. It must be said that the Union Oil Company and its two affiliations appear more prosperous than ever.

Back to Their Salt Lake Desks

After having spent considerably more than a million dollars and having lost at least three times as much more in traffic, the Salt Lake line again will be earning trans-continental money for its owners before the end of next week. The system has been out of long-distance commission for more than six months and the stock dividends that were expected on the shares next year, in consequence will be deferred until 1912. I am told that the Southern Pacific traffic heads in local territory are a trifle vexed that the men for whom they supplied places when the Clark line was forced to retrench have nearly all returned to their first love, a fact, by the way, that speaks well for "Tom" Peck and Traffic Manager Fred A. Wann. Still, it is not surprising that the Salt Lake should be anxious to get back its former workers, nearly all of whom will be found doing business at the old stand.

Good Man to Welcome Here

Herbert Earlscliffe of Santa Barbara, who acquired this week one of the valuable realty corners in Los Angeles, for several years has been one of the wideawake residents of the Channel City. He is a man of large means, much of his wealth consisting of bank and other stocks and similar gilt-edged investments, that he can turn into cash at short notice. I believe that Mr. Earlscliffe is among the important holders of First National and Merchants National Bank stock, both reckoned among the best of their kind in Southern California, if not in the entire United States.

Melon Cutting by Local Banks

There is to be a First National melon cutting distributed among stockholders of that institution at an early day. I am not at liberty to print details as yet. The Farmers and Merchants National, too, is to increase its regular dividend by a substantial figure, with its July payments to stockholders. I believe the extra distribution that has been a feature of that bank's gift to shareholders for several years is to become a habit.

Not All Beer and Skittles

All those who figured that Associated Oil would take a climb as soon as the shares were called on the New York Stock Exchange seem to have reckoned entirely without their host. To the contrary, the stock took a tumble, losing close to five points the day that it became a metropolitan security. While, heretofore, Los Angeles investors have been but little affected by breaks in Wall street, it begins to look as if, hereafter, this will

not be the case. For with Associated Oil in New York, the stock has begun to make local market values, and its metropolitan action bumps up against conditions here daily, so that at times it may jolt Los Angeles in a manner that will not be appreciated by the holders of home securities.

Frank Burnett's "Unearned Increment"

Recovering from his illness in time to go east to meet his daughter, Mildred, at Kansas City and escort her home, Frank Burnett returned just too late to mingle with his fellow Sunsetters at Los Cacomites at the annual summer outing. Miss Mildred was graduated from Mt. Vernon Seminary, Washington, D. C., two weeks ago, and was delighted to have the journey westward broken by a stopover at Kansas City. Walking up town with her father, in his quiet way, he showed her a fine corner well into the business district which he bought twenty years ago for a few thousand dollars. "And what is it worth now?" inquired his daughter. "O, I suppose in excess of a hundred thousand," was the answer. "Ah," she responded, quick as a flash, "unearned increment, I perceive!" And Frank allowed that she might be right.

Three Good Men Indorsed

Indorsement has been given by the executive committee of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League in Los Angeles county, to Mark Keppel, county superintendent of schools; I. Noble, county surveyor, and Edward Hopkins, as county assessor. All of these are incumbents, nominated and elected four years ago. Keppel has made an excellent official, being painstaking and earnest, with the faculty of choosing good deputies. Noble has attended strictly to his duties, and as for Edward Hopkins, a better, fairer county assessor it were hard to find in the entire state. I am curious to see what the Lincoln-Roosevelt influence will do with the district attorneyship and the county tax collectorship.

Looks Like Healy and Stewart

June 30 we are to have an election to fill the two vacancies in the city council. A week before the primary was held I told George Stewart that Barney Healy and he would lead in the voting, and I see no reason now to change my guess, especially since the preliminary result attested the correctness of my estimate. Barney Healy has a surprising lot of friends in the large and influential Fifth ward, a condition also true in other so-called "long-hair" sections of the city. Mr. Whiffen is a good citizen, but not so well known as George Stewart, whose sterling worth is universally recognized.

New Public Librarian Chosen

Apparently, the public library board has made a wise choice in electing as city librarian, to succeed Mr. Lummis, resigned, Mr. Purd B. Wright, for fourteen years librarian of the free public library at St. Joseph, Mo. Mr. Wright is a member of the American Library Association, serving on the executive board, and before coming to Los Angeles he will attend the annual meeting of the association at Mackinac, and strive to have the next annual meeting convene here. Having a keen interest in the welfare of the public library, I sincerely hope Mr. Wright will measure up to his high recommendations and prove a valuable factor in the upbuilding of the public library and in extending its sphere of usefulness.

Status of Old Soldiers' Vote

Judge James and a jury are to determine at an early day the right of inmates of the Soldiers' Home to act as electors of Los Angeles county, an issue that once before was determined by the state's highest court in the affirmative. The question in the present instance has to do with the taxing of certain private property, located upon the government reserve, near Sawtelle. The decision is of more than ordinary moment, since it may mean the defeat of the entire regular Republican county ticket in the coming election, if the Soldiers' Home inmates are declared to be non-voters on local issues. In all that pertains to federal questions, such as the congressional and presidential elections it would seem that they are entitled to a vote.

Why Francis is Opposed

There appears to be a decided deadlock in the question of the successorship to Professor Moore as superintendent of city schools. The line-up in the struggle is said to be with President Scott of the board of education and Directors Frank, Stilson and Steddom favoring the selection of Professor Francis of the Polytechnic, and Directors Page, Guinn and Dozier being equally insistent in their partisanship of Deputy Superintendent

Monlux. The opposition to Mr. Francis is not personal, but seems to be based on the fear that in his zeal for the work specialized by the Polytechnic high school he might be inclined to pay less attention to pedagogy than the sticklers for the present high standard demand. It is this phase of the situation that has prevented the minority members of the board of education from acquiescing in the Francis selection. This is particularly true of Dr. Dozier, who at one time was a member of the faculty of the Los Angeles Normal.

Mrs. Aoki to Settle Here

Helen Gladys Aoki, who married a Japanese husband in Berkeley and settled in Seattle, is to make her home in Southern California as soon as she has secured a divorce. The young woman will be remembered as the daughter of a well-known Episcopal clergyman, whose espousal of a Japanese student was seized upon by northern newspapers as a sensational incident. Mrs. Aoki has friends here who will take her under their protection, it is said.

"Bee's" Chatty Notes in San Francisco

Len Behymer, the well-known local impresario, has been in San Francisco for a week, accompanied by Mrs. Behymer and that he has been having a good outing let the following chatty letter from him attest. He writes: "I came up to sit at the feet of the 'muse' and had a jolly time of it. 'Got the habit' last year when I visited the 'Joan of Arc' production at the Harvard stadium, and so 'As You Like It,' with Maude Adams was the lure this time. I surely 'fell for it' and am glad of it. Old George Osburne, as the 'Duke,' brought back that other magnificent outdoor 'As You Like It' of years ago, when he so delightfully portrayed 'Jacques,' when Helen Modjeska, George Osburne, Madge Carr Cook, Guy Bates Post and others gave it on the lawn of the old Childs place at Eleventh and Main streets for the benefit of the Red Cross Fund during the Spanish-American War. Only George is white-headed now and did not have to 'make up' for the part, but gave a most perfect reading of it. There was a 'Peter Pan' atmosphere about the place. The grand old trees made a fitting background for the classic setting; an owl hooted in the rear at an opportune time; the bats flitted as they should, and the weird shadows chased themselves becomingly.

Nature's Scenery Well Handled

"Yes, it was idyllic! The lighting subdued, just enough, nothing garish, and the scenery!—all nature transplanted and properly handled! No noise, no confusion—just enough nature and not too much Frohman! I liked the music, the college glee clubs and soloists. About eighty voices and probably two hundred extras. Maude Adams gave a splendid rendition; the cast was well rounded—and, all in all, acceptable. The acoustics were far better than at Harvard and the foreground marvelous. Gee! I wish someone with money one day would take a tramp with me three blocks away from the car line, into the Hollywood hills, where old Dame Nature has built a two-thirds amphitheater that could be made perfect for a few thousand dollars and give to the southland a Greek theater. We have a climate these folks cannot touch. We have the talent, the public, the patronage, everything but the rich man. May he (or she) come soon! I am taking a swing around in my musical endeavor with the clubs, and find Los Angeles more and more becoming the clearing house for music, and still we haven't that music hall! This state is hungry for good music, and not a permanent symphony orchestra anywhere! We make more millionaires yearly than any state except New York, yet no orchestra, no library building of note, no municipal bands—that make good the name—and we wonder why.

Oil Wells for Symphony Orchestra

"I think a symphony orchestra movement should incorporate an oil well idea. Sell stock, bore the well, strike oil—and then run the orchestra on the income! Or else buy in a block of Doheny stock and let it keep it up. Too bad I am not a rich man. We would have things! I am delighted to see Virginia Harned doing so well at the Alcazar as Anna Karenina, and when the Harned company goes to the Majestic in exchange for the Hackett company, the Los Angeles folks will find something doing, for she is better than ever. Ferris Hartman at the Princess here is still declaring dividends, and has all his old friends here plugging for him. It is now William Collier—no more Willie! The new wife has brought dignity to the family, so be careful to make it William, or they will get your 'goat.' It is the same old Collier in a new dress; the same

Collier laugh and the same Collier business. You will enjoy him greatly. I wonder how you can get out this week's issue of The Graphic with Clarence Drown away on a vacation, Henry Wyatt and Ollie Morosco at the beach, J. L. Allen at Catalina, Jack Blackwood en route to New York, Bertie Lazard with him, Ferris Hartman and Kavanaugh here, and myself on a little round-up. What a snap Barnes, Will Ham Cline, Bartlett and Boyer are having. Wish you were along. Am going to Sacramento tomorrow on the boat for a quiet day's rest. As ever, BEE."

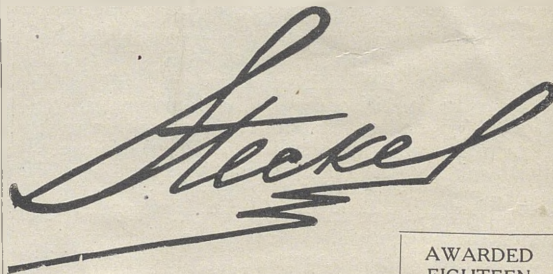
Home Telephone Between Fires

With the Times situated so that it dare not show its teeth, and with the Express, for reasons of its own, being interested the other way, it began to look as if the Los Angeles Home Telephone Company might secure, at the hands of the city council, the justice to which the corporation is entitled. I am more than guessing in stating that the proprietor of the Express is not altogether satisfied with the mayor's attitude at this crisis. Mr. Earl, as a leader in the Good Government League, liberally contributed to the campaign that resulted in the triumph of Mayor Alexander and his associates. Now, to have the executive decline to give to Mr. Earl's associates in the Home Telephone Company what they regard as their just due in the matter of service rates, is a bit shabby, to say the least.

Lighting Companies' Forceful Arguments

There would seem to be good cause for complaint, voiced by Vice-President and General Manager W. A. Brackenridge of the Southern California Edison Company, that the city council gave the public utilities companies scant consideration of their rights in reducing electric lighting rates, after a most perfunctory investigation. Statements were filed with the council last January and immediately turned over to the Public Utilities Commission, which having been but recently created was not equipped to consider the question of utility rates in all its phases and as a result the complicated and intricate problems were given but little attention in the ensuing four months. It follows, argues Mr. Brackenridge, that the companies' side of the case was not properly presented in the report made to the city council. Moreover, only three hours' time was given to appear to "show cause" and twenty-four hours later the council proposed to fix the rates. This "reckless haste and lack of serious consideration where enormous private property rights are involved, the action of the city council can scarcely be paralleled," it is insisted. As to the mayor's contentions, that the furnishing of power to railroads at three-quarters of a cent a kilowatt hour works a hardship on the small consumer for electric lighting, Secretary Ballard of the same company makes the point that by continuous usage the gross revenue to the company on railroad business for one kilowatt would be 13½ cents a day as against 9 charged the small consumer. Besides this, the railroads receive their power at the generating station, so that no pole lines or distributing systems are necessary. Taking into consideration the enormous investment for equipment in the residence district, the loss of current and the cost of making collections from ten thousand customers, as compared with one, the 9-cent retail rate is claimed to be less remunerative to the lighting company than the three-quarters of a cent wholesale price. Further, the average cost of the residence service in forty-two states and territories is nearly fourteen cents, as against nine here. Certainly a forceful and convincing argument.

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Books



There lives no angler, no sportsman with soul so dead that he feels no responsive thrill when a new book by Professor Holder is announced. The present volume, "The Channel Islands of California," covers a much wider scope than Mr. Holder's other works on angling in Southern California waters, and aside from the chapters on fishing, contains a great deal of interesting and valuable information, such as could emanate only from the pen of one thoroughly familiar with the subjects of which he writes.

All the channel islands are considered—Santa Catalina, San Clemente, San Nicolas, the Coronados, Anacapa, Santa Rosa, Santa Cruz, even the "Lost Islands," whose tops are submerged beneath an ever-complaining sea. Not merely the fishing and hunting, but the economic value, the geology, the fauna, the flora, the prehistoric peoples, the early discoveries and what not are set forth in a manner that makes the reader loth to drop the book till the last page is reached. We shall find well-known friends and familiar stories of angling; once again the author tells the story of how Jim Gardner followed the tuna to the bottom of the sea and brought it triumphantly to the boat—it had already been brought to gaff, and that is what made the story. Ample space is given to the Tuna Club and its achievements, though we look in vain for the astounding annals of the Porch Club that gave zest to the pages of the volume produced jointly by Professor Holder and Prof. David Starr Jordan.

There will be many who have considered themselves familiar with various of the Channel Islands, who will learn of countless things new and essential when they read this book. The work is really a revelation in this respect. The chapters on San Clemente Island are especially valuable. It is to be hoped that those in authority will recognize the importance of making this and certain others of the islands angling preserves. And now for a little human interest:

San Clemente is a great sheep ranch, eighteen miles as the crow flies. One of the shepherders is Chinetti, living alone in an immaculately clean shanty, with only the wind and the waves and comic supplements to keep him from being lonely. Professor Holder asked the man if he was not lonely:

"Lonely?" repeated the vaquero. "No, indeed. Why, listen, señor."

The sea was pounding on the long, sandy beach with a deep ominous roar that had never ceased since the universe took form.

"Sometime," he said, "he shake the house; he talk, he growl, he get mad. Then my home—"

he continued, looking around—"I sweep, I cook, take care of things. I look out for the sheep all day."

"Pleasure! Ah, there is lots of pleasure if you are alone: it is to have a contented mind, eh? . . . Then, I play my guitar to the foxes; yes, and then before I turn in, I read my books. Yes, look at the pictures and laugh. It is a good thing to laugh, señor."

His "books" were the bound adventures of "Willie Westinghouse Smith," the other the life and adventures of a colored gentleman who was continually applying for a position with the remark, "I seen yo' ad in the paper."

Oh, ye disconsolate! What a lesson in contentment. And who would have dreamed that the horrible colored supplements should at last find a field of real usefulness, limited though it be. It should be added that the library of Chinetti was afterward replenished at Christmas time by Professor Holder, Senator Flint and Gifford Pinchot, and that there were more pictures to laugh at.

There are several chapters devoted to the wonderful fishing among the Channel Islands. But after all the chief value of the book is in the amazing store of information it contains; and it is conveyed in such an easy, interesting way that the reader does not realize what a storehouse the book is, until he reaches the end and sums it all up.

There is a complete index, one hundred and fifty appropriate illustrations, and an appendix containing much information regarding the different varieties of fish, the season and the tackle for catching them, etc. No sportsman's

library is complete without a volume of "The Channel Islands of California," and the book will surely take another place as a valuable work of reference. ("The Channel Islands of California." By Charles F. Holder. A. C. McClurg & Co.) C. V. B.

Poems: By Nora May French

Exquisite tenderness, beautiful imagery and a fine sympathy are discernible in nearly all the poetry in which the genius of the late Nora May French expressed itself in the comparatively few years that preceded her summary exit from this vale of mingled laughter and tears, November 14, 1907, at Carmel-by-the-Sea. From her serious mind the laughter, it is feared, was so far removed that her perturbed spirit found no respite from its intense brooding, with the result that one day, in a fit of despond, the poet rebelled at the irk of living and eased her troubled existence by drinking cyanide of potassium.

It was a great pity, for had Nora May French remained, it is certain the Pacific coast would have had abundant cause to take pride in the outpourings of the poetic soul that possessed her tempest-tossed body. Nobody can read the four-score and eleven emanations contained in the little volume of poems, recently published in San Francisco by the Strange Company, in most attractive form, with the title in silver-italic lettering, upon delicate gray boards, without feeling a sense of personal loss in the untimely death of the singer.

To Mr. Henry Anderson Lafler of San Francisco and Messrs. George Sterling and Porter Garnett, who assisted in the preparation, is the public indebted for this collection of Nora French's poetry. The opening poem is said to have been written sixteen months before her death, and is regarded by her friends as distinctly prophetic. It is entitled "The Outer Gate," and reads:

Life said "My house is thine with all its store;
Behold, I open shining ways to thee—
Of every inner portal make thee free:
O child, I may not bar the outer door,
Go from me if thou wilt, to come no more;
But all they pain is mine, thy flesh of me;
And must I hear thee, faint and woefully,
Call on me from the darkness and implore?"
Nay, mother, for I follow at thy will,

But oftentimes thy voice is sharp to hear,
Thy trailing fragrance heavy on the breath;
Always the outer hall is very still,
And on my face a pleasant wind and clear
Blows straightly from the narrow gate of
Death.

With so much that is musical and replete with true feeling in the little volume, it is difficult to select one more worthy of reproducing than its fellow. "Between Two Rains" is a monochrome seen through a mist, in which the poet has compressed into sonnet form a beautiful thought. "In Camp" is evanescent:

As I bent down with eager lips
Above the stones and cresses cool—
The yellow tent, the little moon,
I found within my quiet pool.

The fringing trees, the floating moon,
The bubble tent—I passed them by,
And slipped a tiny, shattered star,
Deep drinking from that mirrored sky.

II

My tent is shadowed day and night
With leaves that shift in moon and sun;
Across its walls of luteal white
The lovely varied tracings run;

And black and slender, quickly sped,
I watch the little feet at dawn—
A sudden oriole overhead,
A darting linnet come and gone.

"Vivisection" is wrought with consummate skill. It is a multum in parvo poem:

We saw unpitiful skill
In curious hands put living flesh apart,
Till, bare and terrible, the tiny heart
Pulsed, and was still.

We saw Grief's sudden knife
Strip through the pleasant flesh of soul-dis-
guise—
Lay for a second's space before our eyes
A naked life.

Perhaps the most artistic piece of work in the collection, skill in portrayal as well as poetic imagery considered,

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is that apostrophizing San Francisco at New Year's, 1907. There is a Kiplin-esque swing to it that is masterly in its rendering:

Said the Old Year to the New "They will never welcome you
As they sang me in and rang me in upon my birthday night—
All above the surging crowd, bells and voices calling loud—
A throng attuned to laughter and a city all alight.

"Kind had been the years of old, drowsy lidded, zoned with gold;
They swept their purples down the bay and sped the homeward keel;
The years of fruits and peace, smiling days and rich increase—
Too indolent with wine and sun to grasp the slaying steel.

"As my brothers so I came, panther treading, silken, tame;
The sword was light within my hand, I kept it sheathed and still—
The jeweled city prayed me and the laughing voices stayed me—
A little while I pleased them well and gave them all their will.

"As a panther strikes to slay, so I wrenched my shuddering prey,
I lit above the panic through my torches' crimson flare;
For they made my coming bright and I gave them light for light—
I filled the night with flaming wings and Terror's streaming hair.

"They were stately walls and high—as I felled them so they lie—
Lie like bodies torn and broken, lie like faces seamed with scars;
Here where Beauty dwelt and Pride, ere my torches flamed and died,
The empty arches break the night to frame the tranquil stars.

"Though of all my brothers scorned, I betrayer, go unmourned,
It is I who tower shoulder high above the level years;
You who come to build anew, joy will live again with you,
But mightiest I who walked with Death and taught the sting of ears!"

Too bad that one who could revel in nature so ardently as is evidenced in this bit of Pan worship, should not have lived to enjoy nature's moods to the utmost:

My eyes are level with the grass,
And up and down each slender steep
I watch its tiny people pass.
The sun has lulled me half asleep.

And all beneath my breath I sing. . .
This joy of mine is sweet to hold!
Such treasure had the miser king
Who brushed the very dew to gold.

Deep in the sunny grass I lie
And breathe the garden scents wind driven,
So happy that if I should die
They could not comfort me with heaven.

"Mirage" is the cry of a soul for companionship. The editorial footnotes explain that it is an endeavor to portray the alien attitude of one who had long vainly sought love. Perhaps so. "Down the Trail" is a vivid picture of sea and mesa, of indigo and grey that is intensely California. "The Mourner" is credited with being the last poem written by Miss French. The language is deeply poetic:

Because my love has wave and foam for speech,
And never words, and years as water grieves,
With white arms curving on a listless beach,
And murmurs inarticulate as leaves.

I am become beloved of the night—
Her huge sea-lands ineffable and far
Held crouched and splendid Sorrow, eyed with light,
And Pain who heads his forehead with a star.

Nora French really belonged to Southern California, where her father and sister lived before she left to go to San Francisco and later to Carmel, hence there should be a strong feeling of interest evinced here in these beautiful poems that reflect so adequately the temperament of the writer. Peace, a long peace to her perturbed spirit. ("Poems: By Nora May French." The Strange Company). S. T. C.

Magazines of the Month

June number of the Delineator should prove of especial attraction to Los Angelans, inasmuch as it contains an

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THE GRAPHIC pays more attention to Music and the Drama than any similar publication on the coast.

exploitation of the National Order of Motherhood, which was founded by Mrs. Baker P. Lee of this city, and an article descriptive of life at an army post by Gwendoline Overton. Besides the fashion articles and illustrations, the magazine has the usual helpful hints to housewives, providing for emergencies, common and uncommon, with which the average American mother is confronted. Lighter form of entertainment is offered in "Brother Square-Toes," by Rudyard Kipling; "The Charity Ball," by Zona Gale; "The Garden of Buried Hopes," by Lewis Macbrayne, and "The Unforeseen," by Mary Stewart Cutting. Serious articles are contributions by Robert Alden Sanborn, Walter Prichard Eaton, Mabel Potter Daggett and Velma Swanston Howard. The children will find unlimited enjoyment in the department for juveniles.

Music

By Blanche Rogers Lott

Everything conspired to make young Lester Donahue's recital a distinct success. The Gamut Club auditorium was filled with friendly people, ready to be pleased, and the youthful artist responded with a frank and winning smile that was good to see. He has met the piano and it is his. Mr. Donahue shows all the qualities of the great and sincere artist. He has strength and vigor in his touch, as well as delicacy, and he made evident a poetic imagination in his interpretation of "Reflections in the Water," by Debussy, and Liszt's "St. Francis Preaching to the Birds." His program was interesting and unbackneyed, and the distinct style he imparted to the works of the various composers, gave promise of a great intelligence. Paderewski's "Theme and Variations," which opened the program, had that composer's quality of ingenuity of treatment. The Chopin B flat minor sonata, including the Funeral March, was charmingly played, as was the "Berceuse," which followed it as an encore. The two Brahms numbers had great dignity, and the MacDowell Celtic sonata was given all the strength and solemn stateliness which mark this composer. As an encore, "The Eagle" was given. The three Liszt numbers, which closed the program, gave the greatest opportunity, as they always do, for the young pianist to show his technical equipment. It seemed perfect, there was nothing lacking; difficulties do not exist for him, and he is entirely free from any kind of mannerisms. Not only Mr. Thilo Becker, but all Los Angeles can send Mr. Donahue out into the musical world with pride and confidence. Maturity will strengthen his powers, undoubtedly, but will add little more. M. H. C.

The Orpheus Club has arranged an interesting program for next Tuesday evening, June 14, at Temple Auditorium. A number given with great success several concerts ago will be repeated. It is the prison scene from "Il Trovatore," sung by Mrs. Bertha Vaughn, Messrs. LeRoy Jepson and Mr. Carpenter, to the reading, "Aux Italiens," by Owen Meredith, to be rendered by Miss Bessie Bartlett, whose first public appearance this will be since her return from Europe. The most important of the club's numbers will be Saint-Saens' "Carnival," and shorter ones include "The Hen and the Carp" (von Moellendorff); an old Irish air, "Bells of Shandon," arranged by George B. Nevin; "The Shores of Sighing" (Chaffin); "Hunting Song," Pomer and Shelley's "Copper Moon," Mr. Dupuy will conduct as usual, and the accompanist is Mr. Will Garroway.

The Association of Organists of Southern California met this week and elected the following officers: Ernest Douglas, dean; W. F. Skeele, sub-dean; P. Shaul Hallett, secretary; A. J. Stamm, treasurer; Vernon Howell, librarian, and Rev. C. G. Murphy, chaplain.

A testimonial concert will be given to Bruce Gordon Kingsley, the organist, lecturer and all-around musician, the evening of June 20, at Simpson Auditorium, by leading musicians of the city, who are grateful for the recovery of Mr. Kingsley from a recent illness.

Mrs. Marie Riordan, the pianist, is in Haines, Alaska, for the summer, but will return in the fall.

It has been reported that Frederick Gunster, the tenor so well known in Los Angeles, would return to this city after his marriage to Miss Graves of Birmingham. The eastern accounts of the wedding, which occurred June 1, show this to be a mistake. New York city, where Mr. Gunster is making rapid progress in his profession, having now what is considered the best tenor position among the churches, will continue to be his home.

Miss Margaret Goetz, in her usual

assiduous way, prepared and carried out a program in honor of the Schumann centenary that was deserving of much credit. It was given last Sunday afternoon at the First Unitarian church and many representative works of the great master were heard, among them, excerpts from "Paradise and Peri," op. 50 by the organist, Mrs. Ada Marsh Chick; scene from "Faust," trio, fantasia, Stucke op. 8, by the Messrs. Koopman, violin and cello, and Mrs. E. W. Martindale, pianist, and some of the best Schumann songs sung by Miss Goetz, Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mr. Nelson and Mr. Pither, a recent addition to the musical ranks of Los Angeles.

Thursday evening, June 16, selections from the "Elijah" will be presented by the Choral Club of the First Congregational church, a chorus of about seventy-five voices, under the direction of Mr. W. H. Lott. The solo parts will be sung by Mrs. Bertha Vaughn, soprano; Mr. Harry Clifford Lott; Mr. W. F. Sessions; Vernon Bettin, the boy soprano, and Mr. Charles H. Demorest at the organ, which is one of the finest instruments in the city, and Mrs. Stratton at the piano. The excerpts chosen for this program are:

Baritone, recitative; overture, organ; chorus, "Help, Lord;" tenor, recit., "Ye People Rend Your Hearts;" aria, "If With All Your Hearts;" chorus, "What Have I to Do With Thee?;" chorus, "Blessed Are the Men;" baritone aria, "Lord God of Abraham;" double quartet, "Cast Thy Burden on the Lord;" baritone aria, "Is Not His Word Like a Fire?;" tenor recit., "O Man of God;" baritone and soprano, recitation with chorus; chorus, "Thanks Be to God;" soprano aria, "Hear Ye, Israel;" chorus, "Be Not Afraid."

Lyric Club concert, the last one of this season, will be given Friday evening at Simpson Auditorium. On the program is a work which should prove of much interest, "The Hymn to the Madonna," by Edward Kremser, who has been the conductor of the Vienna Mannergesangverein for years. His old Netherland Folk Songs were given by the Ellis Club several seasons ago with great success. Other numbers will be "The Spanish Gipsy Girl," by Lassen-Damrosch, and an "Indian Mountain Song," by Cadman, the clever young American of Pittsburg. Mrs. L. J. Selby and the Philharmonic Male Quartet are to furnish the solo numbers.

Kussewitzky, the double bass virtuoso and conductor, proposes starting on a tour down the river Volga with an orchestra of seventy-five for the purpose of giving concerts in certain districts of Russia where orchestral music has never been heard. He will be accompanied by M. Scriabine, the Russian composer, and intends to give two concerts at each of the cities visited, one of Russian music and the other selected from the works of the classical composers.

At a pupils' recital at the studio of Estelle Heartt-Dreyfus, June 2, the following interesting program was expressed by Miss Ethel Keyes, mezzo soprano, and Miss Juanita Rogers, contralto:

Barcarolle (duet) (Offenbach); Come ragazzo di sol (Caldara); La parlata d'Amor (Gounod); Japanese Song (Gaynor); If I Knew (Gaynor); Rose in the Bud (Forster); A Streamlet Full of Flowers (duet) (Tuscan Folk Song); A Flight of Clouds; Nearest and Dearest; A Stormy Night (Wachmeister); Love's Appeal; The Nightingale; Absence (Roma); Till I Wake (Finden); Red, Red Rose (Hastings); The Chrysanthemum (Salter).

Busoni relates, in a recent Etude, that he often goes directly home from a concert and practices for hours the very pieces he has just played for his audience, because during the concert new ideas have come to him. "These ideas are very precious, and to neglect them or consider them details to be postponed for future development would be ridiculous in the extreme. Anyone who has observed and taught extensively must have noticed that hours and hours are wasted by students strumming away on keyboards and giving no more attention to the sounds they produce than would the inmates

SOHMER

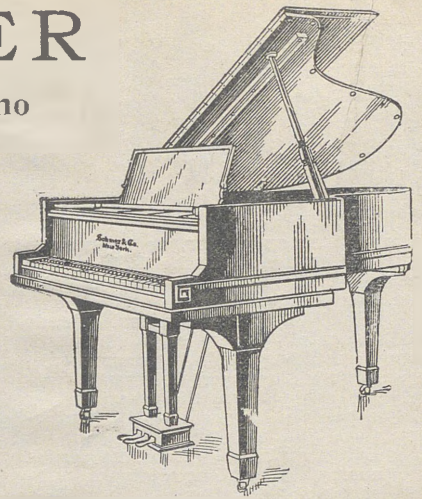
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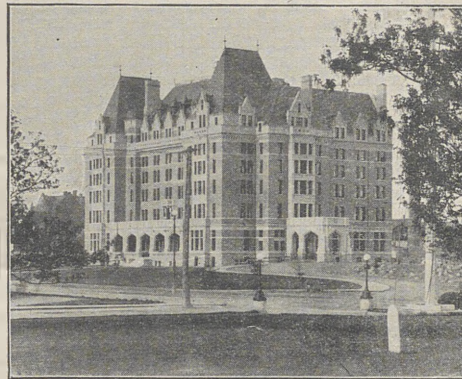


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of a deaf and dumb asylum. These students all expect to become fine performers, even though they may not aim to become virtuosos. To them the piano keyboard is a kind of gymnasium attached to a musical instrument. They may, of course, acquire strong fingers, but they will have to learn to listen before they can hope to become even passable performers. At my own recitals no one in the audience listens more attentively than I do. I strive to hear every note, and while I am playing my attention is so concentrated upon the one purpose of delivering the work in the most artistic manner dictated by my conception of the piece and the composer's demands, that I am little conscious of anything else."

It is reported on good authority that Mme. Carreno, who has recently acquired property for a home near San Diego, will conduct a summer class in piano there next year. Several pupils expect to come here with her from various places.

The superb violin playing of Francis Macmillen, the American violinist who has made good in all parts of Europe for several seasons, will be heard in his own country next season. His bookings are already with most of the big orchestras, as soloist.

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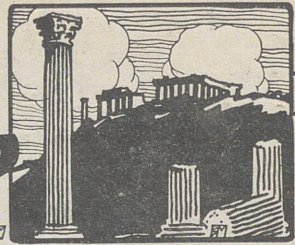
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Art



EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.

D. J. Gue—Kanst Gallery.
Students' Work—Harvard School, June 17.
Students' Work—College of Fine Arts, U.S.C.

By Everett C. Maxwell

One of the most interesting and withal one of the most praiseworthy of the several public school exhibitions that it has been my pleasure to review was that held by the art department of the Los Angeles high school in connection with the annual "visitors' day" for parents and friends of the institution Friday of last week. At that time the entire building was thrown open for the inspection of guests, and the faculty and students acted as hosts to the large number of public-spirited citizens who availed themselves of the opportunity to view the year's achievements of this splendid school. The various exhibitions in the different departments were of marked excellence and reflected great credit upon the principalship of Professor Housh and his score of competent instructors. A continuous program was carried out in the auditorium from 9 o'clock in the morning, lasting until 4 in the afternoon.

The art exhibition attracted vast throngs throughout the day and received the praise it rightfully deserved. The work of this department, which is under the directorship of Roger J. Sterrett, is of real merit and reflects great credit upon the heads of its various sections. A special feature of this display made by pupils in Mr. Sterrett's room was work in architectural rendering by the young men, and tasteful interior designs and decorations by the young women. Much attention is paid in this section to poster and cartoon drawing. A set of posters by the students of the first semester, illustrating well-known operas, showed considerable originality. Students of the second semester are working upon a series of posters depicting the life of "Joan of Arc," a few of which are hung. A large frieze decoration called "San Pedro Harbor," by Leslie Stahl and Harcourt Blades, is nicely rendered, and a wall decoration 4 by 16 feet, called "Athletics," is the work of nine of Mr. Sterrett's boys.

The work in clay modeling and out-of-door sketching, under the direction of Miss Frances Sterrett, was perhaps the most noticeable work shown. Her methods are far in advance of those of the usual public school instructors, and the work of her pupils will compare favorably with any shown in regular art academies where the entire time is devoted to art study. "San Gabriel Mission Bells," by Godfrey Bailey, has been cast in plaster and framed, and will be hung in the California room, which already contains many excellent works of art. "Mission Bells" and "Campanile, Riverside Inn," by R. McMillan, are also noteworthy. Helen Kemp carried off first honors with a strongly modeled draped figure, which she calls "Faculty." "Literature," a dreamy figure, gracefully posed, is the work of Marguerite Spaulding, whose talent for art is apparent. "Prophecy," by Fred Archer, is remarkably well felt and unique in conception. "Greek Architectural Detail," by Howard Baumgardt, is clever.

Students under Mr. McBurney show talent in charcoal rendering of still life and figure poses, and landscapes in pastel and oil. The work of Misses Harris, Millsops, Reese, Harrison and Malvarez deserves special mention.

The work of pupils under W. A. Paxton in engineering and architectural draughting is of a high order, also the water colors, designing and stenciling from the pupils under Miss Frances Gearhart. Notable in this display are the lead-pencil sketches of well-known buildings.

One of the most comprehensive displays of mechanographic draughtsmanship it has ever been my good for-

tune to encounter in a public school was to be seen in room 39, under the enthusiastic direction of Lena B. Haas, a young woman who never ceases to be a wonder to me. Scarcely older than her pupils, she instructs in this intricate science in a manner that makes the rendering of the simplest bolt a marvel of all-consuming interest. What a joy it must be to work out one of those 5 by 7 and 7 by 10 plates of engines, auto cars or aeroplanes under such tutorship!

State Normal School held an exhibition of the work of the art department Monday, when visitors were welcomed from 9 in the morning until 5 in the afternoon. Miss Nellie Huntington Gere is the head of this department and has been assisted in the last year by Regina O'Kane, who succeeded Miss Helen Chandler. Since Miss Gere became identified with the art work at the Normal school, the department has

grown steadily in excellence, and the progress of the pupils has been noticeable. She was a pupil of Arthur Dow, and is now an exponent of his splendid practical method of instruction.

The students begin their study of art with the simplest arrangement of outline drawing and spacing, gradually growing into the more intricate branches of perspective, color harmony and composition. At the present showing, which is in advance over last year's exhibition, interesting groups from the training school are hung. This work embraces simple studies in spacing and designing, and color arrangement from children of the first, second and third grades. Composition, freehand wash, and water color, with birds, flowers and landscape and figure as their motifs, enter into the work of the seventh and eighth grades. Good work in crafts designs and stenciled fabrics was shown by the fifth and sixth grade pupils. The work of the young men and young women of the Normal classes is of much merit. Beginning with lineal design, black and white and color wash, and torn paper composition, they soon work into still life and figure study in water color and charcoal, with just enough landscape and building perspective to prove the usefulness of the fundamental principles.

The art department of the Hollywood high school, under Miss Agnes Goodwillie, held an exhibition of students'

work Tuesday. Miss Goodwillie is a competent instructor, being a graduate of Pratt Institute. She will pass the summer in Europe.

Paintings of D. J. Gue, one of America's best-known marine painters, will be made a special feature of the Kanst Gallery for the next fortnight. This showing will include one of the largest as well as one of the best canvases from Mr. Gue's talented hand. "Golden Mist" will also be hung. This canvas was voted the best picture in one of the prominent eastern exhibitions.

College of Fine Arts, U. S. C., held its annual students' exhibition Thursday, at the college building in Garvanza. A brilliant reception was given in connection with this showing, which is in every way a great credit to the institution. The work will remain on public view of one week. All are invited. Review later.

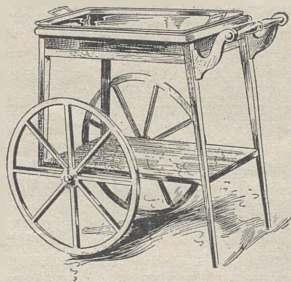
California Art Club held its regular monthly meeting at the home of its president, Frank R. Liddell, 1320 South Burlington avenue, Saturday night. Hector Alliot was present and as chairman of the art committee of the Southern California Chautauqua Association tendered the club an invitation to exhibit at the gallery of the Long Beach Public Library through August. At this meeting Mary E. Bartow of South Pasadena was elected to honorary membership of the club.



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Social & Personal



By Ruth Burke

Of interest to many was the marriage Wednesday morning of Miss Rose Cunningham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Cunningham, to Mr. Francis C. Murray. The ceremony was celebrated in the morning at St. Vincent's church and was witnessed by relatives and friends. Rt. Rev. Monseignor P. Harnett, vicar general of the diocese of Monterey and Los Angeles, who is a cousin of Mrs. Charles Murray, mother of the groom, officiated. The bride wore a handsome princess gown of white crepe de meteor, trimmed in seed pearls and real lace. Her bridal veil was held in place with a spray of orange blossoms. Miss Mary Cunningham, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, wearing a pink satin moire gown with yoke of real lace. Her hat was of pink, trimmed in plumes and a yellow bird of paradise. Miss Mabel Murray, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid, and Mr. Edward Murray, a brother, was best man. Pink and white formed a pretty color effect in the decoration of the church, lilies of the valley and bows of white tulle being used. Following the service at the church, a breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents, 1711 South Hope street, about fifty guests being present. Mr. and Mrs. Murray will make their home in Los Angeles upon their return from a wedding trip.

At a simple service witnessed only by the immediate relatives, Miss Virginia May Campbell, Monday, became the bride of Mr. Clem S. Glass, a prominent young business man of this city. The ceremony was celebrated at Christ church, Rev. Baker P. Lee officiating. Miss Campbell was attired in a traveling gown of dark blue cloth, with hat and gloves to match. Mr. W. Ross Campbell, brother of the bride, gave her away. Mr. Glass was attended by his brother-in-law, Mr. Jacob Jepson. The bride, who is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. T. Campbell of Nashville, Tenn., has been visiting in Los Angeles for the last two years as the guest of her brother. She is a brilliant pianist and is a young woman of most pleasing personality. After a short wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Glass will make their home in Los Angeles.

Pasadena society folk were interested recently in the marriage of Miss Madeline Winthrop Barnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Barnes, to Mr. Arthur Eliot Childs, son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Childs of Riverside. The wedding took place at Hotel Maryland last Saturday evening, the ceremony being celebrated by Rev. Leslie P. Learned beneath a bower of carnations, lilies of the valley and ferns. Miss Susan Wales, cousin of the bride, who came from Beverly, Mass., to attend the wedding, was maid of honor. Mr. Richard W. P. Barnes, brother of the bride, and Mr. Hooper Dunbar were ushers, and Misses Bettie and Barbara Pierce, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cupple Pierce, served as flower girls. Following the ceremony a supper was served.

One of the prettiest of the week's weddings was that of Miss Sallie Atterbury and Mr. James M. Best, which took place Wednesday afternoon in Immanuel Presbyterian church, Rev. Louis Adams, the assistant pastor, officiating. The ceremony was witnessed only by relatives, and immediately afterward Mr. and Mrs. Best left for Coronado, where they will pass the early part of the summer. Later, they will make their home in Los Angeles. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Atterbury of 615 Commonwealth avenue, and has many friends in this city, where she has lived since childhood.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Appleton have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Edna Appleton, to Mr. Lloyd M. Gilbert of Crystal, N. D. The young couple will reside in the latter city, where the groom is in the banking business.

Miss Kathlene Leupp, youngest

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Leupp of Washington, D. C., was married Thursday to Mr. Reginald Davis Johnson of Pasadena, son of Bishop and Mrs. Joseph H. Johnson. The ceremony was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, Bishop Johnson officiating.

Word has been received here of the marriage in England of Miss Isabella Clarke Rothwell, daughter of Mr. B. H. Rothwell of this city, to Mr. Charles H. B. Kendall, I.C.S., of Blackheath. The ceremony was performed June 2 at Northam church, near Devon.

Approaching Weddings

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Melvin R. Gay for the wedding of their daughter, Miss Margaret Gay, and Mr. Leslie R. Gay of Craf-ton. Both are prominent in society. Mr. Gay, who was graduated recently from Stanford University, was captain there of the track crew and was identified in track athletics. The wedding will take place Wednesday evening, June 15, at the home of the bride's parents.

Miss Ida Louise Day and Mr. Charles Wesley Henderson will be married Sunday, June 12, at the home of the bride-elect's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Drew of Pasadena.

Betrothals Announced

Two betrothal announcements this week have been of particular interest to members of the younger set. That of Miss Marguerite Vickrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Vickrey of 1806 West Sixth street, to Mr. Richard Applegate of Redbank, N. J., was announced Wednesday at a daintily appointed luncheon which the bride-elect gave to a number of her girl friends. Shasta daisies and tulle were used in the table decorations. Miss Vickrey has only recently returned home from an extended visit with relatives in the east. Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Vickrey that the wedding date will be set for some time in August.

Of equal moment was the engagement announcement of Miss Leta Crane to Mr. George Ellis, son of Mr. Sidney Ellis of Los Angeles and La Cuyada. The bride-elect is the niece of Mrs. Rose De Fries of Elden avenue, who made known the secret of the approaching nuptials at a tea and box party at the Orpheum last Saturday. The collation was served at Christopher's, the tea table being decorated prettily in Shasta daisies. Corsage bouquets of Cecil Bruner roses were laid at each guest's plate and place cards were miniature water color portraits of Miss Crane and Mr. Ellis. Guests included Misses Ethelyn Walker, Irene Benson, Gertrude Connell, Mabel Fisher, Semone Ruch, Louise Hauser, Florence Judd, Frieda Ludeman, Emmis, Luentzel, Ethel Dubbs, Annie Bentley, Maude Adams, Zelma Dickson, Olive Bennett; Mmes. Paul Fletcher, Ivan Peoples and Roy Baker.

Of more than passing local interest is the announcement of the betrothal of Mrs. Mary Washington Keyser Stewart to Mr. De Coursey Wright Thom, son of the late Capt. J. Pembroke Thom, who was a brother of Capt. Cameron Erskine Thom of this city. The bride-elect is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Irvine Keyser of Baltimore, Md., her mother having been Miss Mary Washington, a great-great granddaughter of Lawrence Washington, the brother of George Washington. The wedding will take place this month at the country place of the Keyser in Green Spring valley.

At an informal evening affair given Monday by Mr. and Mrs. Oviatt D. Burlingame of 1244 Leighton avenue, announcement was made of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marjorie Elsinore Burlingame, to Mr. Clarence E. Bauer. The house was attractively decorated in a color scheme of pink and white. The announcement was made in the form of a telegram, brought by a special messenger, which



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Mr. Burlingame read to the guests. The wedding will take place in September.

Judge and Mrs. R. A. Redman of this city have announced the engagement of their son, Mr. Hazelton Redman, to Miss Velma Palmeter, eldest daughter of Mr. Charles Sumner Palmeter of San Diego and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Van Rennslear Worthing of Boston. The wedding will take place in July.

Formal announcement is made by Mr. Thomas Stephen Casey of 331 Douglas street of the betrothal of his daughter, Miss May Casey, to Mr. Frank Crowley, only son of Mr. Henry Crowley, owner of the Conejo ranch near Santa Barbara. The wedding will take place early in the autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ramsey of 1811 Lenox avenue announce the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Grace Louise Ramsey, to Mr. Paul B. Davidson of this city. Date for the wedding has not been named.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Little of 1180 West Thirty-seventh street announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Della L. Little, to Mr. Raymond A. Brainard, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Brainard.

Miss Lena Sloan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Sloan of West Forty-first street, to Dr. H. F. Boeckman of Pasadena. The wedding will take place June 17.

Miss Edith Furrey to Mr. Ward Van Deusen. Miss Furrey is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Furrey of 1103 Ingraham street.

Miss Anna Johns and Dr. Edgar W. Christensen. Date of the wedding has been set for June 8.

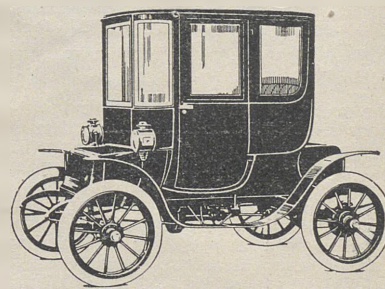
Miss Elizabeth Weber, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Weber, to Mr. Vane P. Chase.

Prenuptial Entertainments

Mrs. George M. Munger, Sr., of Hobart boulevard was hostess yesterday afternoon at a card party given in com-

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pliment to Miss Marion Warr, whose engagement to Mr. Herbert F. Field of Kansas City has been announced.

Mrs. Edward Schmidt of 435 Berendo street will entertain this afternoon with a whist party and shower in compliment to her cousin, Miss Georgia Weldon, who is to be married this summer.

In honor of Miss Hallie Lund, whose engagement to Mr. Walter Stamps has been announced, Miss Alma Dodge gave a luncheon and five hundred party recently at Hotel Mt. Washington.

Mrs. Calvin Smith of 4513 Kingswell avenue entertained recently with a luncheon and shower for Miss Ruth Edith Harris, who is to marry her son, Mr. Ward Smith, late this month.

Society Events Ahead

Members of the exclusive younger set will be guests this afternoon at a tea which Miss Rae Belle Morlan of 967 Manhattan place will give at the Los Angeles Country Club in compliment to Miss Helene Montague, who has returned home from Stanford University for the holidays. The club house will be attractively decorated with sweet peas and carnations, carrying out a color arrangement of pink, with the exception of the dining room where yellow Shasta daisies will be used. One hundred and seventy-five invitations have been issued for the afternoon and the hostess will be assisted by the Misses Alice Cline, Kate Freese, Louise Freese, Virginia Walsh, Frances Richards, Mary Peyton, Marjorie Utley, May Rhodes, Margaret Daniels, Sarah Clark, Helen Brant, Agnes Whitaker, Alleen Phillips, Ruth Hutchinson, Edith Engleheart, Hazel Gilbert, Sadie Bundy, Jennie Heart, Louise Wells, Elizabeth Helm; Mmes. Helen Steckel, Leslie C. Brand, William Thompson, C. Selbee and Wilbert Barnes.

One of the most delightful of the season's society affairs will be the bridge luncheon of fifty covers which Mrs. Willis H. Booth will give this afternoon at her home, 1010 Magnolia avenue. Mrs. Percy Booth, a recent bride, who was formerly Miss Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Johnson of Westmoreland place, will be a guest of honor, and Mrs. Robert Wankowski of San Francisco, who is a house guest of Mrs. Booth, will also be a complimented guest. Shasta daisies and Matilija poppies will be used in the decoration of the home, and baskets of the flowers, ornamented with fluffy bows of tulle, will be used on the tables. At the conclusion of the playing, prizes will be awarded at each table.

Invitations have been issued by the Friday Morning and the Ebell clubs for a reception to be given Wednesday, June 15, from 3 until 5 o'clock at the Ebell Clubhouse in honor of Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, first vice-president of the General Federation Women's Clubs.

Miss Jane Spaulding of 134 North Gates street will entertain the members of the Stanford Woman's Club at her home this evening with a garden fete. A farce will be presented by several prominent society women and vaudeville numbers also will be featured.

Mrs. George W. Bayly will be hostess at a luncheon next Thursday, the affair being in honor of Mrs. Willits J. Hole. Mrs. J. B. Millard of South Alvarado street is entertaining today with a luncheon in compliment of Mrs. Hole.

Mrs. Thomas W. Webb of Hotel Alexandria will give a theater party Monday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Peery, who recently returned from their wedding trip. Mrs. Peery was Miss Noira Maud Park.

Mrs. George R. Caswell has issued invitations for a dancing party to be given at Kramer's, Thursday evening, June 16, in compliment to the graduating class of the Marlborough school.

Mrs. Stuart McFarlane and Mrs. Harry D. Fryman will entertain Tuesday, June 11, with a bridge luncheon at the home of Mrs. McFarlane on South Hope street.

Past Entertainments

Mrs. Willoughby S. Taylor of 233 East Adams street gave a large bridge party at her home Tuesday, entertaining about fifty guests. The home was artistically decorated in a color scheme of yellow and green. The guests included Mmes. Morris Albee, D. C. Barber, Frank E. Walsh, J. E. Crandall,

Willits J. Hole, J. W. Hendricks, W. H. Bradley, I. L. Hibbard, R. B. Burns, G. L. Hutchinson, W. J. Saunders, Frank Kennedy, C. E. Fay, A. F. Metcalf, Douglas Edmonds, A. S. Abbott, James W. Grady, E. W. Forgg, W. Leburn, Maurice Lowe, Willis M. Dixon, W. S. Bullard, O. M. Souden, Frank B. Long, Carl Stutsman, J. F. Kanst, W. B. Brown; Misses A. E. Wadleigh, A. M. Donovan, Edna Cooper and Helen McCutchan.

Mrs. Bernard Potter of 837 Kingsley drive entertained recently with the first of a series of luncheons. Her guests were Mmes. Edward L. Doheny, Lester Robinson, Stewart McFarlane, Harry C. Fryman, P. Sumner Brown, J. Crampton Anderson, Charles Smith, Mrs. Maxwell of Kansas City, Misses May Armstrong, Leigh Whittemore and Florence Smith.

Brief Personal Mention

Mrs. G. Wiley Wells, who has been abroad for the last year, is visiting in Louisville as the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Moss Terry. She will return home about the middle of June and will visit in Los Angeles a week with her niece, Mrs. Kenneth Preuss, at the Hartman apartments, before going to her Santa Monica home.

Mrs. J. H. Davisson of Westlake avenue, Miss Caroline Canfield and Miss Aileen Canfield of Alvarado street are in New York, whence they will sail June 28 for Europe. They plan to pass the summer traveling on the continent and will return on the Mauritania in October.

Mrs. Clara Mott of 722 West Eleventh street is entertaining her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Mansfield of New York city. Mrs. Mansfield has been a guest during the winter and spring of her mother and her sister, Mrs. Nolan of Wilton place.

Miss Bessie Ellis, daughter of Mrs. Charles J. Ellis of 2320 Scarff street, has left for England to visit relatives. She will make her home there probably for the next four years, and will be joined in the autumn by her mother and her sister, Miss Katherine Ellis.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry G. Marxmiller left the first of the week for St. Louis, where the former goes as delegate to the American Medical Association. While away Mr. and Mrs. Marxmiller will visit in Kentucky, returning here about July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Warwick Symondson of Gramercy place are touring through the northern part of the state in their motor car. They are stopping en route at the popular places of interest and will make San Francisco their objective point.

Miss Helen F. Adams of Chicago, who is the house guest of her sister, Mrs. Melancthon Smith of 2366 West Twenty-second street, has returned from a short trip to Coronado and Point Loma.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kierulff, Jr., and baby daughter, Caryl, of 857 St. Andrews place, have returned from a two weeks' outing at Catalina. Mrs. Kierulff's aunt, Mrs. R. Stillman Smith, accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Schneider, formerly of 682 South Burlington avenue, have moved into their new home at 515 Andrews boulevard, where they will be at home to their friends after July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. John Edmondson, Misses Edith and Frances Edmondson, Miss Margaret Burkhalter and Miss Mercedes De Luna will sail from Seattle June 28 for a trip to Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ross of 2301 Gramercy place have returned from a two weeks' trip to the Yosemite. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Tyler of Harvard boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Strong are occupying their new home at the corner of Eleventh street and Magnolia avenue, where Mrs. Strong will receive her friends the first Fridays.

Major and Mrs. Ben C. Truman and Miss Truman have returned to their home on Pasadena avenue after an absence at Arrowhead Springs of six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Johnson have returned from the beach and are at their home, 38 St. James Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius R. Black have



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THIRD FLOOR

returned from a year's tour of Europe. They are at home to their friends at the Mayfair apartments, 40 St. James Park.

Mrs. Harry Hargreaves of Fallbrook has been visiting for several weeks at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Hughes of St. James Park.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Crenshaw of 1419 Wilton place will enjoy a short trip to the Yosemite valley. They plan to be away several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Radford, accompanied by Mrs. A. Rivers, were guests recently for several days at Hotel del Coronado.

Mrs. James Washington Edwards of San Francisco is the house guest of her sister, Mrs. George F. Beveridge of Portland avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Drake of this city were guests for a week of Mr. Drake's father, Col. Charles R. Drake at Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weber left recently for a three months' trip abroad. They will visit Mr. Weber's parents in Switzerland.

Dr. and Mrs. William Francis Kennedy of the Hershey Arms have taken a cottage at 49 Paloma avenue, Ocean Park.

Mrs. E. H. Kennard of 722 Rampart street is a guest for several weeks of Mrs. F. L. Botsford in San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Ballard have taken a cottage at 2924 Lake street, Santa Monica, for the summer.

Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood and her two daughters, Misses Elizabeth and Florence Wood, will leave about the middle of June for a trip to the Yosemite.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Hubbard of 1212 Orange street will leave soon for a six weeks' trip to the east.

Mrs. Josephine Butler of St. James Park has been visiting in Anaheim, the guest of Mrs. C. C. Browning.

Mrs. Stoddard Jess of Harvard boulevard has returned from a visit of five or six weeks in the east.

Mrs. Enoch Knight, formerly of Chester place, will leave soon for a trip around the world.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in London of Mr. Sheldon Borden and his daughter, Miss Juliette Borden, who left recently for an extended trip abroad.

Miss Mame Hooper of 465 Grand View street has left for a six months' trip through the east.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Safford are at Arrow Hot Springs for a fortnight's sojourn.

At the Hotel Resorts

Pacific Grove Hotel was opened for the season Wednesday evening of last

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A place that reflects the cheerful individuality of San Francisco.

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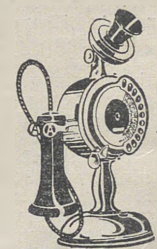


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weekly, after having been closed for nearly a year. In the last few weeks the entire building has been renovated and the walls have been retouched, electric lights put in, new carpets laid, and everything possible supplied which will add to the comfort and convenience of the guests. Mr. Warner is fortunate in obtaining as manager Mr. J. W. Foster, who for years has been one of his ablest assistants at Del Monte, and whose genial personality and efficiency of service will no doubt succeed in making the hotel one of the most delightful and popular hostleries of the entire coast.

There have been exciting contests on the Del Monte links lately. Sir Rob-

(Continued on Page Fourteen)

Cheaters

Praise-worthy achievements heretofore have set a high standard for the Burbank stock company to maintain, but in the presentation this week of Eugene Walter's play of contemporary American life, "Paid in Full," the members in the cast undoubtedly surpass any former triumph, both in their interpretation and in their thoroughly artistic portrayal. The drama, which has been reviewed upon the occasion of its two presentations at the Mason Opera House, gives a powerful, gripping picture of a weakling husband who steals and would sacrifice his wife to his employer to save himself from prison when his theft is discovered. She, whom he has vowed to defend, sees only good in the man, but, later, awakens to a knowledge of his caddish conduct. Jimsy Smith, the friend, who proves himself such both to husband and wife, and Captain Williams, the man of disreputable character, whose protection of his employee's wife reveals unsuspected depths in his blunt, hardened nature, are the two other vital roles. The mother and sister of the wife, and Captain Williams' Japanese servant complete the short cast. Byron

demned as a fool. But Mr. Hackett is the ideal romantic actor and succeeds in endowing Basil with such qualities that he seems a human being. It is to be feared that Lewis Stone and Byron Beasley will have to yield a part of their dominion in the hearts of the matinee girls. What adoring damsel would not capitulate to the Hackett voice, ardent love-making and general air of heroism? Harry Mestayer lends the star good support as the dashing and villainous Eugen, and Arthur Hoops, despite an irritating tendency to drawl out the final syllable of his lines, makes a pleasing impression as Sir John. Mr. Hackett has been unfortunate in his choice of leading woman. Beatrice Beckley, who assumes the role of the princess, has neither beauty nor magnetism to commend her, and her work Monday night did not evince histrionic ability of any marked degree. Greater appeal would have been made to the audience had Myrtle Vane been given the character of the princess, although Miss Vane could scarcely have been spared from her role of Michele, the gypsy girl. Many minor parts are commendably



David Hartford, Marjorie Rambeau, Byron Beasley, Louise Royce, Ethel von Waldron and David Landau in "Paid in Full"

Beasley distinguishes himself in the despicable character of Joe Brooks, the husband. The selfish, petty and mean qualities predominating in the weakling are carefully depicted, evoking at the denouement only a semblance of pity in the wake of approval at the wife's final desertion. Marjorie Rambeau as Emma Brooks, the wife, leaves little or nothing to be desired, her deft art revealing the role with impressive naturalness. David Landau's Jimsy Smith is all that can be asked. Beneath the soft-voiced, genial soul is a hint given of a reserve strength of purpose which in a more subtle way accomplishes the successes that many men wrest by force. David Hartford wins a large share of the honors as Captain Williams, the gruff, bullying man in whose nature lies dormant a spark of reverence for a really good woman. Louise Royce as Emma's mother and Ethel von Waldron as her sister, adequately meet the slight demands made on them, while Henry Stockbridge's Sato, the Japanese servant, is a clever portrayal.

"Pride of Jennico" at the Majestic

Romantic drama of the sort that will make matinee maidens thrill with delight occupies the boards at the Majestic Theater this week, the Castle melodrama, "The Pride of Jennico," serving to open the James K. Hackett season. This play is an absurd concoction of sentiment, adventure and improbability, and it requires good acting to make it at all convincing. Its leading character, Basil Jennico, who believes that his wife, whom he has been tricked into marrying, is a waiting maid, when in reality she is a princess, in real life would be con-

demned as a fool. But Mr. Hackett is the ideal romantic actor and succeeds in endowing Basil with such qualities that he seems a human being. It is to be feared that Lewis Stone and Byron Beasley will have to yield a part of their dominion in the hearts of the matinee girls. What adoring damsel would not capitulate to the Hackett voice, ardent love-making and general air of heroism? Harry Mestayer lends the star good support as the dashing and villainous Eugen, and Arthur Hoops, despite an irritating tendency to drawl out the final syllable of his lines, makes a pleasing impression as Sir John. Mr. Hackett has been unfortunate in his choice of leading woman. Beatrice Beckley, who assumes the role of the princess, has neither beauty nor magnetism to commend her, and her work Monday night did not evince histrionic ability of any marked degree. Greater appeal would have been made to the audience had Myrtle Vane been given the character of the princess, although Miss Vane could scarcely have been spared from her role of Michele, the gypsy girl. Many minor parts are commendably

Pleasing Bill at the Orpheum

Once in an age vaudeville patrons are edified with music of superlative excellence, such as is offered at the Orpheum this week by the violinist of the Ollivotti Troubadours. Nothing more beautiful than his rendition of Schumann's "Traumerer" has been heard on the Orpheum stage—even though its fullest effect is not gained, since there is annoying accompaniment on a twanging guitar. This guitar music, ragtime and otherwise, is unusually good in its place, but it certainly should not be employed in conjunction with the violinist's exquisite work. Juggling and patter are combined to make James Harrigan's act both funny and entertaining. His feats of dexterity are excellently done, and his patter tickles the risibles to an amazing degree, although he makes the grave mistake of drawing out his fun to such an extent that he threatens to become boresome. The slapdash comedy of the Mascagno Brothers in "Fun in a Drawing room," gets numerous laughs from the audiences, just as their exhibitions of gymnastic tricks win them plaudits. There is another new act, "The Agitator," of which it were kind to say nothing. As an example of what a vaudeville sketch should not be it is a classic, and the acting of its principal role falls far short of convincing the audience that it has a place on the stage. Eddie Leonard and his company have the usual "dark-face" hodge-podge of dancing and singing, with eccentric steps, eccentric songs,

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Offerings for Next Week

James K. Hackett will open the second week of his engagement at the Majestic Sunday night with the delightful romantic comedy, "Monsieur Beaucaire," dramatized by Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland from Booth Tarkington's novel of the same name. Mr. Hackett's Los Angeles engagement has so far been a success. At almost every performance he has been called upon to make a curtain speech, in acknowledgment of the welcome accorded him. "Monsieur Beaucaire" proved one of Mr. Hackett's greatest hits in the east. It is the story of a prince of the royal blood of France, who goes on a lark to Bath, the English aristocratic watering place. Here he falls in love with a high-born lady, and, disguised as a barber, wins her hand after a number of exciting adventures. The play never has been seen on the Pacific coast. "The Duke of Winterset," the noble rogue of Bath, will be impersonated by Arthur Hoops. As an after-piece to "Beaucaire," Mr. Hackett will give "The Bishop's Candlestick," a one-act play from "Les Miserables."

"Paid in Full," Eugene Walter's great play of American life will enter on its second week's run at the Burbank Theater, beginning with Sunday's matinee. In this production the Burbank company has achieved one of the most masterful successes that Los Angeles has witnessed. Byron Beasley has won press and public alike with his splendid work as Joe Brooks, the weak, pitifully despicable husband, and Marjorie Rambeau leaves little to be desired as the wife. David Hartford's interpretation of the part of Captain Williams has been compared favorably with that of the New York actors who played this difficult part. David Landau's Jimsy adds another to this talented young actor's list of triumphs, and Henry Stockbridge, Louise Royce and Ethel von Waldron are making individual hits in small parts.

Robert Edeson's most recent success, "The Call of the North," will be played next week by Lewis S. Stone and the Belasco Theater company. "The Call of the North," which is a stage version of "The Conjuror's House," is entirely new to local audiences. It will give Mr. Stone the role of Ned Trent, a young man of St. Paul, who goes to the Hudson Bay country to discover the murderer of his father. Young Trent falls in love with Virginia, daughter of the Factor of the trading post, and with her assistance succeeds in escaping from the toils of intrigue which are woven about him by the Indians and the trading company. Margaret Langham-Stone will have excellent opportunity to display her abilities in the role of a half-breed Indian girl. Charles Ruggles will have the part of a young Indian, and Florence Oakley will be seen as the daughter of the Factor—the latter character being interpreted by William Yerance.

Ireland will have her innings at the Orpheum the ensuing week, for three incoming acts will have players from the Emerald Isle, and at least one of those who remains wears the shamrock. Frank Fogarty, "The Dublin Minstrel," who made a big hit here a year ago, is back with new stories and songs. T. Y. Ryan and Miss Richfield, with their company, will offer the first of a series of Cressy sketches in "Mag Haggerty's Reception." Cressy has done a long list of Mag Haggerty skits, and the Ryan-Richfield duo are their only exponents. Smith and Campbell are timely in their offering, "Camping Out." These two comedians will endeavor to show the anticipating vacationist just what he may expect when he heeds the call of the wild and takes his trip into nature's wilderness. The Morrissey brothers and sisters come to exploit new dancing steps, which the press agent gravely asserts are novel and original. Holdovers are Helen Grantley and company in "The Agitator," Eddie Leonard and company, James Harrigan, and the Brothers Mascagno.

It would seem that the Levy Cafe Chantant management is producing the right combination of jollity and music at the afternoon and evening programs, to judge from the applause greeting each entertainer. The ensu-

ing week will introduce a newcomer in the person of Miss Beatrice, the popular toe-dancer. This brilliant interpreter of the light fantastic has tripped her way all over the United States, but this will be her first visit to Los Angeles. The Strollers Quartet will remain another week, giving an entire change of program, while Raymond and Hall, the clog and song entertainers also will be seen in a change of costume and numbers. Miss Mae Rerdelle has proved a great favorite and will be retained for a third week. The Kristoffy Trio will offer a new series of grand opera arias, and the Kammermeyer Orchestra will have its usual pleasing selections.

Asides

Florence Reed, who scored a personal triumph in the run of "Seven Days," relates in the New York Telegraph a funny experience which befell her in London. One night Miss Reed, feeling a yearning for things American, decided to go from her boarding house near Victoria station to the Canterbury Music Hall, to see the opening of an American act. The journey was made in a four-wheeler, and when Miss Reed reached the theater the driver overcharged her for the trip. Wishing to avoid argument, Miss Reed paid him, but emphatically refused his offer to wait for her. To her surprise, she found him at the entrance after the show



CHAS. CURRY, AT LEVY'S CAFE

was over. When she refused to enter his cab and attempted to hail another vehicle, he called out, "Say, don't none of you fellers drive her; she owes me for bringin' her out here." Of course she could not get a cab, so she courageously clambered aboard a tram, only to be followed by the man, who drove his cab close to the car and pelted her with verbal buckshot. By boarding a train at the underground station at Westminster Bridge, Miss Reed imagined she had outwitted the nuisance. However, when she reached home, there on her steps stood cabby, with a pompous "bobby." "Bobby" informed the astonished actress that she must either pay the cabby or go to the Bow Street station. Rather than suffer this humiliation, Miss Reed acceded to the man's demand that she hand him twelve shillings, and escaped into the solitude of her apartments, where her sense of humor finally overcame her rage. This charming actress, by the way, has just severed her connection with "Seven Days" and has gone "down east" for a vacation. It is expected that the opening of the winter season will see Miss Reed's debut as a star.

One of the early Shubert attractions on the coast will be Sidney Drew in the three-act farce, "Billy," which was first produced by Mr. Drew at Daly's Theater, New York, last season. At the height of the New York engagement Mr. Drew suddenly retired from the cast, and was succeeded by Edgar Etchison Ely. Litigation between Mr. Drew and the Shuberts resulted in the shelving of the comedy until a few weeks ago, when the actor decided to return to the boards.

That most delightful of American comedians, William Collier, will be seen at the Mason Opera House for the week beginning June 20. His new farce, "A Lucky Star," has been pronounced his

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best vehicle, and has been interpolated with so many examples of Mr. Collier's own pungent wit that it is said to be worthy that time-honored slogan of the press agent—"a laugh every minute."

Taking advantage of a temporary respite from duties at the Belasco, Beth Taylor and her mother have been en-

joying a brief vacation at San Jose, where Miss Taylor formerly played ingenue roles with the stock company.

The art department of Throop Institute held its annual exhibition of students' work at Stickney Hall, Pasadena, Thursday and Friday. Review next week.

Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

ert Hadfield is still there with his party, and though a busy man, he and Major Waters play nearly all day long, having many hotly contested foursomes with Lieutenant-Commander Henderson of Mare Island and Maj. W. K. Wright, presidio of Monterey. Sir Robert, who is a typical English golfer with the old St. Andrews stroke, plays a most reliable game, and the score of these foursomes are watched with great interest from the fact that the players represent both the English nobility, the English army, and the American army and navy.

Friday evening the first of the weekly dances was given at Hotel Mt. Washington. The open-air ballroom was the scene of gaiety and was bright with red lanterns, while quantities of potted plants and cut flowers were used in the decoration. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tandy had dinner guests, remaining over for the dance, as also did Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Foster, Miss Leila Akers, Mr. Don Palmer and many other house guests.

There have been several jolly little informal dances at Pebble Beach Lodge lately, the guests driving out by motor for an hour or two of dancing and a midnight supper. Among those present at one of the most recent of these little hops were Lieutenant McChord, Captain Pickering, Maurice Shortridge, Miss Edith Pickering, besides several others equally popular in local society.

Among the Los Angelans registering recently at Hotel del Monte were Mr. and Mrs. Barbee S. Hook, Mr. and Mrs. W. Symondson, Mr. and Mrs. Hallahan, Miss Hallahan, Mr. J. M. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hine, Mr. C. L. Haskell, Mr. C. H. Smith, Mr. Jack Tehru, Dr. William Niven and Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Ripley.

Wednesday Mrs. Theodore E. Strassforth entertained at luncheon at Hotel Mt. Washington. Covers were laid for twenty-one. The glass dining room was used for the occasion, pink sweet peas and Boston ferns forming the table decoration. The afternoon was devoted to cards. Handsome prizes were awarded.

Thursday, June 9, Mrs. Voorhees entertained at luncheon at the Mt. Washington Hotel. Covers were laid for twelve, and pink and white were the dainty colors carried out, while sweet pears were lavishly used on the table. The afternoon was devoted to bridge in the east room.

Among the Los Angelans who were week-end guests at Hotel Metropole, Avalon, were Mr. and Mrs. Nordhoff, Miss H. M. Longworth, Mr. and Mrs. G. Richards, Miss E. P. L. Towers, Miss Echo Allen, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. B. E. Sackett and Mr. and Mrs. M. Halstead.

Members of the Shakespeare alumni held their annual luncheon at the Mt. Washington Hotel Friday. Luncheon was ordered for 1 p.m., and covers were laid for thirty. The afternoon was devoted to cards, the tables being arranged on the roof garden.

Mrs. David Starr Jordan, with her children, has opened her summer place on Camino Real, Pacific Grove. Mrs. Jordan will pass part of her time at Idlewild, and also expects to make a few trips up and down the Carmel valley this summer.

Mr. George Edward Jones of this city, with a party of friends, made an interesting group on the Mt. Washington tennis courts recently. A bit of good tennis was played.

Ohlmeyer Band at Auditorium

Patrons of good music will find much interest in the coming of the Ohlmeyer Band to this city next Thursday and Friday at the Auditorium. Ohlmeyer has made a particular study of the works of John Philip Sousa and Victor Herbert, and will offer compositions from both at his concerts. Half of each the evening programs will be devoted to the Sousa compositions. The programs in detail are as follows:

June 16 (matinee), "Mysora," Overture (Wettge); "Caprice Brilliant," cornet solo (Clarke); "D'Amour," serenade (Von Blom); "Little Duchess," entr'acte (Dekoven); "Sylvia Scherzo," piccolo solo (Thiere); "Algeria,"

Col. J. E. Stearns Catches First Tuna of Season



While this is not primarily a piscatorial number of The Graphic, this journal is always interested in the subject of angling in Southern California waters, and welcomes the opportunity of presenting in the same number a picture of the first leaping tuna of the season of 1910, caught by Col. John E. Stearns of 27 St. James Park, and a review of Professor Holder's latest book, "The Channel Islands of California." The latter will be found in another column. Colonel Stearns' tuna was taken Thursday, May 26, and weighed just 146 3/4 pounds. It was especially gratifying to the members of the Tuna Club that one of its old-time members, who long ago earned the much-sought-for, but hard-to-win blue button, should have achieved the distinction of taking the first tuna of the season. Colonel Stearns, that memorable Thursday, was out fishing for yellowtail and white sea bass, when he sighted a school of tuna, the first that had been seen. Returning to the clubhouse, he announced that he was going out in the afternoon to catch a tuna. Anglers present thought the colonel was joking, but they changed their minds when he came in in the afternoon, having "made good." Colonel Stearns won the blue button by catching the largest tuna of the year 1902, weighing 197 pounds, the third largest ever taken with rod and reel. It was the only tuna ever taken with smelt instead of flying fish for bait, and the only one ever caught as early as March.

themes from the opera (Herbert); "Three Dances," from Henry VIII. (German); "Forget-me-not," fluegal horn solo (Suppe); Pastoral, "In the Meadows," from suite "Rural Scenes" (Mott); "Celebrated Mennet" (Boccherini); "The Heart Bowed Down," euphonium solo (Balfe); "Die Folkinger," grand march (Kretschmer); June 16 (evening), "Il Guarany," dramatic overture (Gomez); "Showers of Gold," cornet solo (Clarke); "Adagio," from suite "L'Arlesienne No. 1" (Bizet); "Los Toros," from suite "La Folia" (Lacome); "Seventh Air Varie," euphonium solo (De Beriot); "Dance of the Serpents," descriptive (Boccalari); "The Stars and Stripes Forever," march; "Original Song and Dance," fluegal horn solo; "I Too Was Born in Arcadia," English horn solo; "In Darkest Africa," from three quotations; "Picaroon," polacca for piccolo; "The Three Solitaires," trio for cornets; "Looking Upward," grand suite, June 17 (matinee); "Morning, Noon and Night in Vienna," overture (Suppe); "Valse Brillant," cornet solo (Clarke); "Liebestraum," intermezzo (Von Blom); Spanish Bolero, from his celebrated dances (Moszkowski); "The Resurrection Song," euphonium solo (Thuly); "Merry Makers Dance," from "Nell Gwyn" (German); Introduction and Chorus from "Carmen" (Bizet); "Spring Song," fluegal horn solo (Gounod); "Serenade Andalusse," Spanish Bolero (Ellenberg); "Kinloch of Kinloch," piccolo solo (Mulford); "Le Domino Noir," overture (Auber). June 17 (evening): "Patrie," grand dramatic overture (Bizet); "Bride of the Waves," cornet solo (Clarke); "Ocean Breezes," valse lento (Herbert); "Minuet," from "L'Arlesienne Suite No. 2" (Bizet); "Grand Air Varie," euphonium solo (Cristoff); "Die Folkinger," Worspiel (Kretschmer); "The Stars and Stripes Forever," march; "Original Song and Dance," fluegal horn solo; "I Too Was Born in Arcadia," English horn solo; "In Darkest Africa," from Three Quotations; "Picaroon," Polacca for piccolo; "The Three Solitaires," trio for cornets; "Looking Upward," grand suite.

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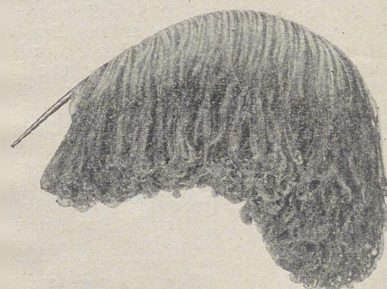
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Another instance of the trend in motoring to do away with all of the work connected with the operation of the car comes to light in the invention of David Hartford, of the Burbank Theater staff. He has evidently been sufficiently annoyed by having to climb out of his car to light the lamps, and has invented an attachment which obviates the necessity for it. All that will be required of the fortunate owner of this lighting system will be to lean forward, touch a lever on the dash that opens the acetylene supply, and then press a button, which will shoot a spark across the lamp burner and ignite the gas. Now, if someone will only invent a small steam steering gear, that can be operated by a single finger, and another genius will perfect the compressed air system of changing gears, and still another will please give us seats with adjustable backs, like Morris chairs, and install a footstool on the dash, then truly motoring will become simple. But there is a certain irony in the thought that for less than the cost of keeping these labor-saving devices in perfect operation, one might hire a human labor-saver in the shape of a chauffeur. When something is out of kilter, it is infinitely more satisfactory to blame the chauffeur for the trouble than to hurl anathema at an accessory manufacturer who is several thousand miles away. And for the man who wants to drive his own car, there is a limit to ease of operation, beyond which you cannot go without destroying much of the sport and most of the benefits to be derived from motoring.

Economy

With gasoline climbing higher at rather frequent intervals, lubricating oil with its head decidedly elevated, tires on their way to the clouds and freight rates scheduled for advance, it behooves any man who owns a car to practice a few of those economies which make for the long life of his machine and which prevent the thinning of his purse. Of these economies a saving of fuel is the easiest to accomplish. Just try it the next time you are making a run of any length. Take your average touring speed of perhaps eighteen or twenty miles an hour. That is the speed at which your car has its greatest efficiency. Stick to that rate as much as you can. When you are going to slow up, shut off your throttle a little earlier than you commonly do, and let the car run farther on its own momentum. Change your gears when you strike a stiff grade instead of letting the engine labor up it on the high. Shut off entirely when you round a corner and you'll save wear on the tires, and fuel as well. If you are outside of the city, where you won't annoy other folks, cut out your muffler. That will make a difference of anywhere from five to ten per cent in the amount of work done by your engine on a given diet. Some men take pride in driving their cars in this economical, sensible manner. They don't always do it from a sense of saving, they do it because it is good driving, and it is a pleasure to ride with them. An athlete is graceful in exactly the reverse proportion to the amount of strength that he puts into his work. So a car is well and gracefully driven in the reverse proportion to the amount of fuel and tires and oil used in operating it.

Paradise Lost

Grand avenue hill, that greatest of all resorts for automobile demonstrators, who are anxious to exhibit the hill-climbing abilities of their cars, would seem to be lost to them. Early in the week the police department spread its net in that neighborhood and about a score of arrests was the result. Policemen, armed with stop-watches, were stationed at the bottom, the top and the half-way mark, and the motorist who went up the grade at a greater speed than the prescribed twelve miles an hour inevitably came to grief. M. C. Nason, with a little Hupmobile, was the first to be entrapped, and the tim-

ers said that he was running at a speed of not less than twenty-five miles an hour. He was followed by others in all sorts and makes of cars, who silently lined up in court the next day to explain. Of course, the Grand avenue grade ought to be subjected to violations of the speed ordinances no more than Broadway. But the inhabitants of Automobile Row seem to feel that there should be some provision made for their hill-climbing tests, and I heard it suggested that there is a possibility of their being able to obtain the use of this or some other nearby grade during certain specified hours of the day.

Delivery Vehicles

Every month sees a new automobile delivery wagon or truck come into the local field, and those with whom I have talked do not seem to feel that the business is any too easy to carry through. There is, undoubtedly, a limited demand for such vehicles, but it must be confessed that Los Angeles has not as yet advanced to the point where, in the matter of time-saving, auto delivery is imperative, and the men who are selling delivery cars must face the fact that an aggressive educational campaign must be waged before they can create the demand for their product that there should be. They are fighting a good fight, however, and the result of their labors is noticeable in the increasing number of cars which are being used on city streets for commercial purposes. HONK.

Bad for Rattlers

Mr. and Mrs. Peck, accompanied by C. S. Anthony, from whom they have recently purchased a Regal "30," made the run to San Diego early in the week, and amused themselves on the way by chasing rattlers with the car. They brought back with them the rattles from three big ones. Anthony, however, was not thoroughly satisfied with this recreation, and on reaching San Diego immediately broke into more congenial field and established a sub-agency in the southern city.

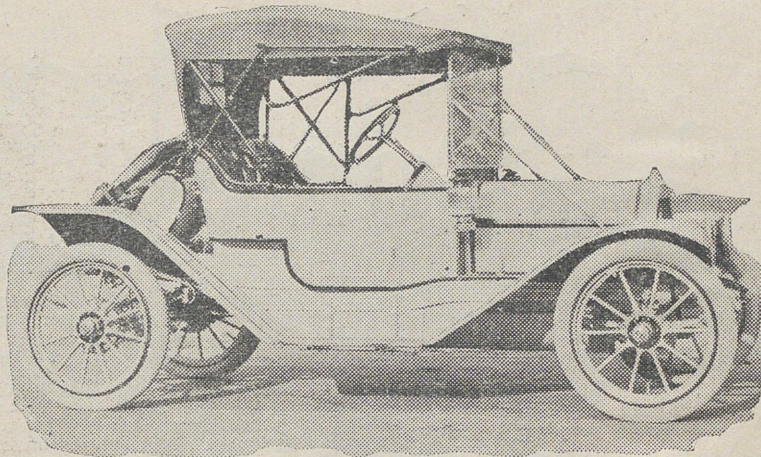
Santa Monica Race

It looks now as if we could count on seeing the Santa Monica race September 9. There has been a good deal of discussion about it, and several times it has been on the point of being abandoned. But the powers that be seem to have come together at last and fixed the date mentioned above for the contest. Let us hope that here will be no further change of plan, for the sooner a final time is set the greater will be the interest of the race-loving public in the event.

June Programs to Come

In spite of the fact that June in California is considered a vacation month in musical circles, a number of excellent offerings are scheduled for the last three weeks. Tuesday evening, in the Auditorium, the Orpheus Club will be heard in its closing concert, presenting as soloists Miss Bessie Bartlett, reader, and Miss Bertha Vaughn, soprano. Tuesday morning the Auditorium will be devoted to the graduating exercises of the University of Southern California, while the afternoon and evenings of June 16 and 17 will be given over to the Ohlmeyer Coronado Band, in popular programs. It is not often that the musicians of this city are called upon to rally round one of their number to offer assistance, but they are putting forth considerable effort to make the Kingsley benefit, Monday evening, June 20, at Simpson Auditorium, a notable success. Polytechnic and Los Angeles high schools this year are each offering interesting programs for their graduating exercises, which will be held in the Auditorium the evenings of June 23 and 24, respectively. The attraction for Tuesday evening, June 28, is Edith Adams Stewart, who will give a reading of "The Dawn of Tomorrow" at the Friday Morning Clubhouse. Luella Mayne Windsor and Miss Mae Orcutt will assist Mrs. Stewart.

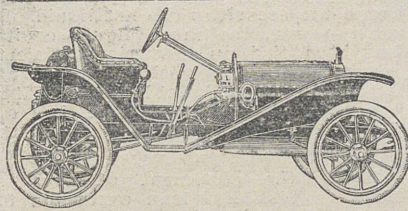
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Stocks & Bonds



Midsummer conditions are in possession of the securities market, and transactions have not been up to the recent average as a consequence. The indications are, however, for plenty of business, upon a sound and substantial basis, in the next three months.

Among the oil stocks the feature of the week has been the new Union financing, announced since the last report. The Stewart petroleum has not hardened as had been expected, as a result of the melon that has been cut. Last year, when Union needed a matter of a million dollars in cash, the stock was forced from \$80 to \$109 a share, holders of record being allowed to subscribe for new stock at \$90. This year, with the shares at about \$107, the new rights are put out at par, and Union is weaker than it has been in a long time. The prediction among insiders is that the Stewart oils are due for much lower prices before they again advance, appreciably.

Indications are for an advance among the Doheny oils in the near future, and Mexican Common is being acquired by insiders at present low prices. The preferred also is believed to be an excellent purchase at this time.

Central has slumped from its recent high figure of 250 to about 220, presumably due to the non-fulfillment of the deal that was to have turned the property over to an English syndicate at \$3,000,000, which is said to be still pending, however. But with a gusher or two due on Central property almost any day, the stock soon should be selling at a higher figure than ever before.

All of the lesser known oils are soft, with Cleveland about the best thing in the list for dividend purposes, and an advance due at an early day. The stock has been used as a football by a clique of brokers recently, to the disadvantage of the game as a whole. One of these days these shares must come into their own because of sheer merit.

Associated has recovered more than two full points lost in the recent Taft near panic, and the stock is due for much better things. It should be acquired upon all breaks.

In the bond list the dull summer season bids fair to prove about the worst this market has ever experienced in this class of securities. The L. A. Home issues are dead, with no signs of immediate revival, and others of this class of securities are even worse, with no demand for them at any price.

Industrials also are weak, with L. A. Home pfd. up a point one day and down as much the next, all due to rate tinkering at the city hall. The Edison and other public utility issues are in the same situation.

Bank stocks continue to rule soft, with no signs of anything like a demand market at an early day.

Money rules hard for speculative purposes.

Banks and Banking

Although the banking group, consisting of J. P. Morgan & Co., Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and the National City Bank of New York, which will finance the American participation in the Chinese loan, has received overtures from representatives of Turkey to advance a loan to that country, it is regarded by the interests mentioned that the successful conclusion of such a negotiation is improbable. The proceeds of the suggested loan would be used for the construction of railways, tramways and other public improvements in Turkey, but it is not yet known even approximately how much money would be wanted. German financial interests now have a strong foothold in Turkish financial affairs and the government of the latter country is unwilling to permit a further strengthening of that influence if money for public improve-

ments can be obtained elsewhere. For diplomatic reasons, American financial support would be preferable to that of any other European country.

Two weeks or more ago the problem of financing the harvesting and marketing of the new crop was one of the most serious that the banks have been called upon to solve because of the fact that a tremendous volume of capital has been tied up in lands and securities that were not liquid. An immense amount of money in recent months has been invested in new telephone, gas, electric lighting, water, traction, irrigating plants and land development and while a great deal, in fact a vast majority, of these projects is represented by securities that will prove gilt-edged investments in the end, this development is a slow process and hence the securities are not liquid. In other words, too much liquid capital has been tied up in various projects represented by securities that are not acceptable as collateral at the banks excepting at a great sacrifice if at all. This lack of convertibility made the situation a difficult one to handle.

While the statement of averages shows a \$7,358,400 loan expansion for last week in the New York associated banks, the liquidation in the speculative markets evidently changed the situation, the actual condition at the beginning of business Saturday reflecting an improvement and shows a contraction of loans of \$1,536,300. The statement of averages shows loss of cash amounting to around \$5,000,000, and a gain of only \$2,302,700 in deposits, and this change practically balances the loan expansion. The surplus in excess of 25 per cent of all deposits decreased \$5,676,075, and in excess of legal requirements \$5,668,300. The surplus on all deposits, including government, was \$5,676,075 and that in excess of legal requirements was \$5,676,075 at the opening of business Saturday.

At informal conferences of bankers held recently in several parts of Minnesota a plan has been discussed for the establishment either in St. Paul or Minneapolis of a central registration bureau, where all commercial paper and firm and corporate obligations subject to bank discount can be listed. It has been arranged to present the subject at the annual convention of the Minnesota Bankers' Association, which will be held June 22 and 23. Officers of the association and other prominent bankers are in close touch with the progress of the discussion, and several have said they feel certain that a bureau of the kind will be established.

At a recent meeting of the stockholders of the Pasadena Savings and Trust Company, the directorate was increased from five to nine members, in order to comply with the state banking law, which requires a savings bank desiring to do business with a national depository, to have a directory of which the majority of the members are not directors in the national institution. The present board's personnel is Ernest H. May, A. K. McQuilling, John McDonaid, F. G. Cruickshank, Matthew Slavin, E. C. May, Dr. F. C. E. Mattison and J. Foster Rhodes.

Chicago bank clearings showed a loss last week, compared with a year ago, the decrease being \$13,131,559. The May clearings increased over a year ago only \$9,803,734.

Judge Conrey Monday overruled the demurrer interposed by the defendants in the action brought by Hugh Blue, trustee, against the All Night and Day Bank, and Newton J. Skinner, president, and W. J. Conner, secretary. Under the court's ruling the defendants will have ten days to show cause why the plaintiff, who owns twenty-five cer-

tificates of stock aggregating 1,155 shares of the bank's total issue of 1,400, shall not receive in lieu thereof a new single certificate for the entire 1,155 shares.

J. A. Donlon, president of the First National Bank at Oxnard, was elected president of the Ventura County Banker's Association at Ventura at the regular annual meeting of the association, held recently. Other officers chosen are Charles Teague of Santa Paula, vice-president; Carlisle Thorpe of Santa Paula, secretary; and A. Levy, president of the Bank of A. Levy, treasurer. The arbitration committee appointed included F. W. Swing, A. L. Shively and J. A. Walker.

Perry W. Weidner, who resigned recently from the presidency of the Park Bank to take a position with the Los Angeles Abstract and Trust Company, has assumed his new duties. His work will be in conjunction with that of Secretary Selby. Mr. Weidner, who is one of the most highly regarded banking men of the city and state, has retained his affiliation with the Park Bank, of which he is now vice-president and a director.

One of the Chicago banks, rather than send money to New York to be loaned on call, only to be withdrawn later when the crop demand begins to manifest itself, last week bought commercial paper. While the amount was not large and is of the shorter maturities, this is the first impulse to a little better tendency in the commercial paper market, notes the Record-Herald of that city.

Suit against the First National Bank of Pasadena has been filed by the Burbank State Bank for \$400, which the latter institution paid out to J. H. Clews, Jr., April 12, last, upon the assurances said to be telephoned by the defendant corporation that the check presented by Clews was good.

Pasadena has good cause to be proud of the showing made in bank clearings, its aggregate for the month of May being \$3,845,032. Pasadena, which only recently became a member of the clearing house association, ranks sixth among the ten member cities of the state.

It is estimated that about 1,500 people will attend the annual meeting of the American Bankers' Association, to be held in Los Angeles, October 3 to 7, inclusive. This, it is stated, will be the largest assemblage of bankers in recent history.

At the regular meeting of the board of trustees of the Bank of Dolgeville, held Thursday of last week, it was decided to change the name of the institution to the Citizens' Bank of Alhambra.

Stock and Bond Briefs

In reviewing the municipal bond market of 1909, several interesting features from an investment viewpoint are pointed out by the Financial and Commercial Chronicle. Transactions for the twelvemonth are marked by three chief characteristics: the magnitude of the sales, the higher interest rate paid, and the steadily growing demands of the remoter sections of the country. In 1904, which followed an unfavorable year in the placing of new bond issues, the offerings were consequently much larger than usual. Last year, however, the disposals of the country were about \$88,000,000 in excess of \$250,759,946, the total of 1904, and \$25,000,000 in excess of the larger total of \$313,797,549 in 1908, when conditions had been such as to encourage new bond issues by the various civic communities throughout the country. In 1908, which followed a financial depression, it was natural that there should be a larger aggregate, but that 1909 should have turned out a greater aggregate of this class of bonds is a striking fact, especially in view of the rising interest rates, municipalities being compelled to pay more for their loans. This is not regarded as an unfavorable development, for although the municipal debt of a permanent character is not sufficient to warrant the charge of municipal extravagance, and there is an evident tendency toward prodigality on the part of civic governments, just as there has been in private life, yet the real growth in the demands of cities and towns upon the money market may be ascribed to the same causes that are responsible for the constantly growing

new capital requirements of the railroads, manufacturing and other industrial concerns, namely, the growth and development of this rich and resourceful country and the increasing population. Analysis of the bond offerings of 1909 gives emphasis that it is the west and the newer sections or the expanding west that are responsible for the large increase in the aggregate issues. Not only have the important cities of the eastern part of the country made diminished demands for loan accommodations, but so also have most of the leading cities of other parts of the country, Cincinnati, Los Angeles and San Francisco being about the only exceptions among the municipalities of the larger class. Los Angeles placed \$7,752,000 last year, against \$2,563,000 in 1908 and \$510,000 in 1907. San Francisco disposed of \$9,640,000, against \$3,292,000 and \$80,000 in the same period.

Despite the opinion of the city attorney of San Diego, that the city cannot engage in the production of electric current and in furnishing such current for light and power, the city council has pending an ordinance that will call a special election to vote \$1,500,000 for the establishment of an electric light plant, \$1,000,000 for outer harbor work and another issue of \$1,000,000 for the projected southern fair. Date for the election will be fixed at the meeting next Tuesday.

Members of the Imperial county highway commission have recommended the construction of a north and south highway from Brawley to Calexico, and an east and west road from Holtville to Mountain Springs. It is estimated that the improvements will approximate \$475,000 and the commission advises a bond issue to that amount.

Santa Ana will employ Dillon, Thompson and Clay, bond attorneys of New York, to give an opinion on the defects of the separate sewer district law, under which the city council decided not long ago to establish a new sewer district, but which it is now claimed is illegal.

J. H. Adams Company was the successful bidder for the \$12,000 Los Nietos school bonds and the \$75,000 Whittier union school bonds, voted recently. The bid for the Los Nietos bonds carried a premium above par of \$198, and for the Whittier union, a premium of \$1,828.

Anaheim has an ordinance pending legislation for a bond election to vote \$7,500 for municipal street improvements. The bonds will draw interest at the rate of 5 per cent.

Electors of the Banning school district will hold an election June 25 to vote bonds of \$2,000 for school improvements. Bonds will bear 5 per cent interest.

Pasadena's bond election of \$32,000 to defray the city's share of the proposed Arroyo Seco bridge was passed almost unanimously.

Ventura citizens are considering the calling of a bond election soon to vote \$40,000 or \$50,000 for a new Union high school building.

Healthy Optimism of "Jim" Hill

James J. Hill's optimism is undisturbed, even in the face of the government's action to restrain railroads from advancing freight rates and the Wall street situation. "The business of the United States is too big for a little matter like this to disturb it," was his response to a question regarding the railroad situation. "The present uneasiness in Wall street is more fictitious than otherwise. There is no cause for alarm on the part of anybody. I don't think it is going to be much of a show-er. The only thing to worry the railroads just now is how to handle the enormous volume of business that is offered. What the railroads need at the present time, far greater than extensions or better equipment, is increased terminal facilities for handling the vast volume of business offered. So far as canceling orders for new equipment is concerned, we are not canceling any orders, and do not place much reliance in reports that other roads are canceling their orders. We have issued no orders to lay off men or to curtail our force, and do not contemplate so doing. The situation is not causing me any alarm, and I see no reason why it should cause anyone worry."